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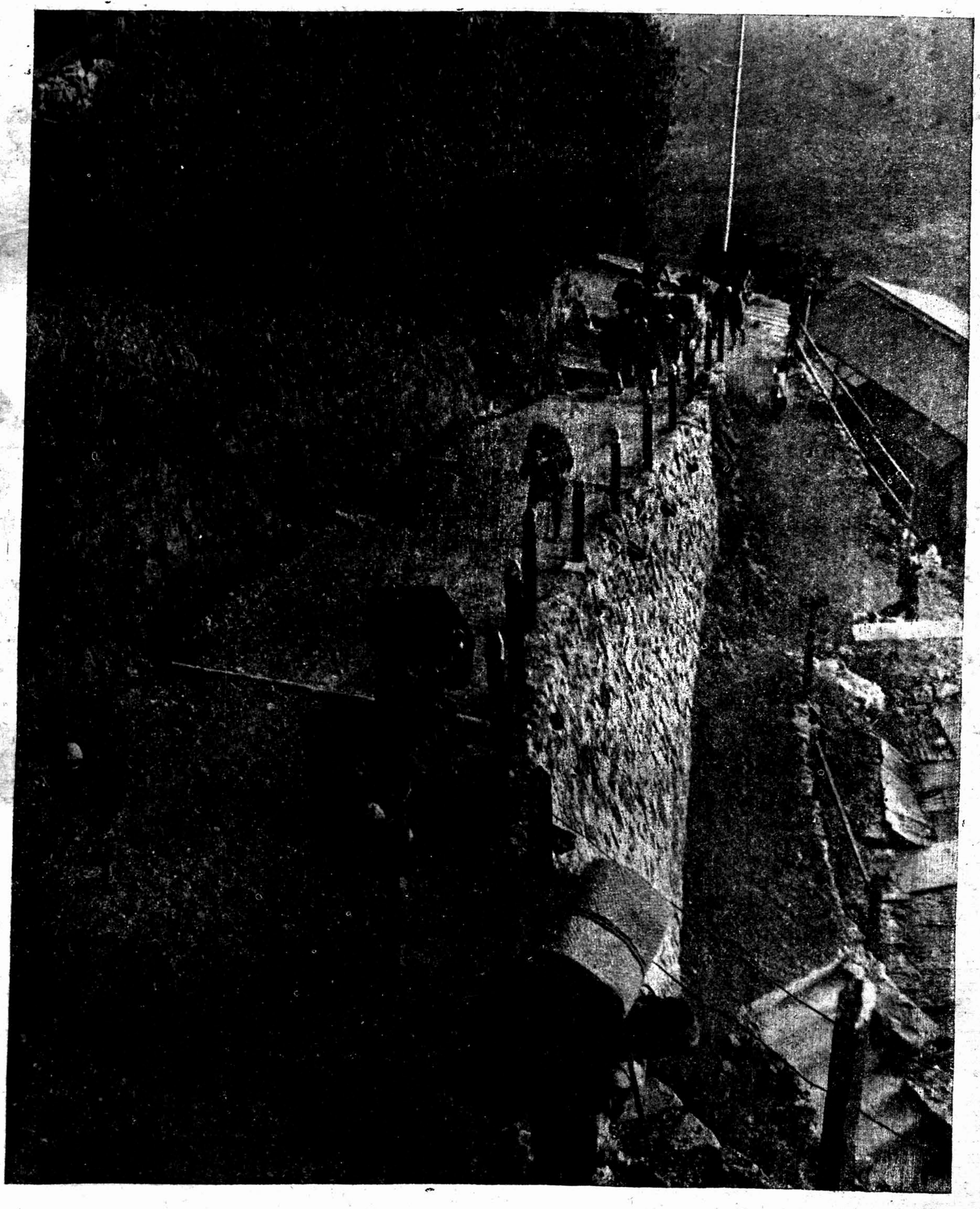
Caravan



—P. B. Khata

HE LIVED AND DIED FOR GANDHIJI

A SHORT STORY

By WALTER VAN TILBURG CLARK

Letter To The Living!

I GEORGE DUBOIS, once writer and artist who lived chiefly by other work, am about to be executed.

They brought me back to this cell yesterday, after I had been sentenced, apparently by a tribunal of my countrymen but actually by a silent colonel with a face like Dante's. They won't tell me when or how I am to die, which is the hardest thing now.

It seems to me that if I knew to the minute when, whether it will be by bullet or by gullotine, how many will go with me and who will watch, I could stop these dreadful declines into panic, make my mind firm, and die as I wish to die, with dignity.

As it is I give way to foolish dreams of Casanova escapes, and to even more difficult memories of walking with Annette in the spring evenings, talking with my brother at a sidewalk table, feeling the common affection that is in a theatre because everybody is living the same lives from the stage—to innumerable such small and profound joys of being. Such retrospective desires sooner or later plunge me like steep water down int o a degrading animal terror.

This doesn't really matter, however, except to me. I suppose I hope to save a little of myself in the minds of you who read this, but the big reason I write is because I am like you, and want you to know what I know now, that my fears don't matter, that though my life is unimportant, my death is not, and that it may even be that my death is more valuable if I die badly than if I die like a hero.

I am thinking of two executions I saw this morning. My cell is in the third story of the prison, over the entrance to the court. I can see the opposite wall, which is windowless, and more than half of the side walls, which have small windows like mine, where I sometimes see other prisoners and wonder if they also are waiting to be executed. In front of the windowless wall are four evenly spaced stakes like truncated telephone poles. The firing squads stand in the centre of the court below me, and I watch their faces when they come about to march out afterward. These faces show the difference between killing a man in battle and killing him when he is helpless.

I once saw that difference take effect when the victim was a bird, not a man. The hunter was a government clerk in the village of my birth, a friendly man who read a great deal and loved to talk, especially about politics, in which he was too idealistic to prosper. He was an excellent hunter who always dropped his birds cleanly, and so took pleasure in his skill. But this once his dog flushed four birds which stayed bunched until the shot. The clerk killed one of them, but dropped another without killing it. The dog brought this crippled bird to him, and when it was released it began frantically to try to rise but kept falling over on its injured side. The dog became excited. The clerk held him off and started to pick the bird up, but stopped because he was caught by its eye watching him. He couldn't make himself wring its neck, but finally killed it with another shot. Afterward he was very nervous and a little ill. The next time he went out, he shot nervously, and crippled a bird in single flight. He gave up hunting. I know that not many men who will hunt at all are sensitive enough to stop hunting because they shoot badly. But I also know that all hunters are shaken, to some degree, by having to kill a cripple at close quarters.

* * *

The bird killed cleanly, in flight, is like the enemy killed in battle, and the crippled bird is like a prisoner at the stake, except that the emotional difference between killing men in the two ways is much greater. In battle you also kill to prevent being killed, and in executing a helpless man you identify yourself with him more completely than you would with a bird. Later you will see him in your dreams, and sometimes he will have your own body and face, or those of a dear friend. An executioner, unlike a soldier in battle, will finally feel like a murderer. And this result will be even stronger and more immediate if the victim dies badly than if he dies well.

The first of the two I saw this morning was the man who died badly. The guards had to support him all the way to the stake, and even from my window I could hear him whimpering. I believe he was nearly unconscious from anticipation. He made no trouble when they bound him, except for his sagging weight, but before they could blindfold him, he saw the firing squad and woke up. He began to scream and beg them not to kill him. He even told them that he had a wife, and the names of his children, and the age of the youngest. His voice echoed against the fall. They gagged him, but he continued to struggle and to work his mouth over the gag, trying to tell them. He was in the sunlight, and the firing squad was in shadow except for the helmets of the last two men on the left. When the order came, and the rifles all rose against him, like a row of toys, I couldn't watch. After the explosion, however, I had to look again, because the smell of powder was so strong and the silence so complete.

Too loudly and not very clearly an order was given. The squad came about, and I saw their faces. Most of them were set, of course, intent upon revealing nothing, even to themselves. Yet even the firmest of them stared a little too much. Two or three stumbled against the men beside them, and a boy on the end who was trying to march stiffly and with a raised face kept sagging in the knees and letting his face go almost to the point of crying before he could freeze it. The motion after the quiet started some of the prisoners weeping and cursing at their windows, and for a moment, because of his expression, I thought the sounds came from the hysterical boy. Even the officer cracked a little, looking up and yelling violently at the prisoners to be quiet. Then the sound of marching died, and there was only soft weeping at the windows, until one of the men began to scream. He stopped just as suddenly.

It all took a very short time, four or five minutes at the most; yet it still seems longer than there is any way to say, permanent, for in that time the lives of both prisoners and soldiers stopped, and when time was resumed, we had completed one life and begun another.

The dead prisoner is an unchanging monument in my mind. He still hangs there motionless against the ropes, his head forward and toward one shoulder, the knots of his gag and blindfold sticking up like white rabbit ears, the fingers of blood on his white shirt growing downward slowly and thickening at the top until they glitter in the sun. The soldiers won't forget him either. His fear conquered the place.

The other man died as I would rather die, if I am lucky enough, with his courage at the peak. He was a powerful man with a red beard. His open shirt, with the sleeves rolled up, showed the springy golden hair on his chest and arms. The guards were embarrassed because he came out as if taking a stroll, which made them stroll too. When they showed faults of nervousness in placing him, he laughed at them silently, stepped back against the stake as if measuring himself, and said it was too short for a man his size. He laughed again when the officer ordered him to shut up.

He refused the blindfold, and when the officer insisted that he wear it, looked up and around at us in the windows and called, "They're afraid to look me in the eye, boys. That's the beginning. Soon we will have der Tag too." We cheered him, which must have sounded strange in the streets outside. I watched even the killing this time, for the red-bearded man made it an encouragement. But it was easier for the firing squad too. They went out in much better order than the first squad. Perhaps, because he was so calm and motionless, they were able to make him seem merely a target at the critical moment. He gave us courage, but the other, I believe, made our hate greater, and made the enemy more fearful.

So I needn't worry about how I die.

* * *

I've come to understand that my death, and all like it, are important, by enduring my memories. When you are certain to die, it changes the values of even your past life. For instance, take Annette, who is the most constant and difficult of my memories. I seldom think of her now as lying in my arms, except for some of the things she used to whisper, which have become so real that I actually hear them, and turn around expecting to touch her. And when I do think of her so, it is a quality like the whispered secrets which is important, a quality difficult to describe to a man who is still free to go back to his love in the flesh. Let me say, because I can't say it better, that it's as if a disembodied self held in its arms, with a great and sad longing for something far beyond either of us, a shapely essence of the spirit of Annette. It is perhaps this quality in my present love which makes me remember most searchingly incidents which seemed relatively trivial in their own time:

I am reading aloud a poem I have just written about her, and her mouth shows that she is touched but also amused, for Annette is clear-minded, and hears that I have been more fond than inspired—

We both shiver as her hand closes on my wrist because the orchestra is flawlessly rendering our favourite passage from Debussy—

Annette is standing in front of the stripped cloth of a fruit stand, laughing at me with her eyes from over a bunch of grapes she is trying to eat quickly because they are very ripe and run wine through her fingers. She is slender, and looks competent in her suit and flat shoes, but also a little Dionysian at the moment—

Annette, walking as quickly as she is thinking, gets ahead of me in the park. When she wakes up and sees me waiting behind her, she makes a nose at me, and stands with her hands on her hips, refusing to come back. There is late sunlight and a gentle wind in the tops of the trees.

* * *

Such memories bend me like knife thrusts in the loins. It hurts even more to think how long Annette must endure them. Yet this is what makes important the end of my unimportant life. Annette will have thousands of such agonies, when she is alone and can weep, but also when she cannot weep, in the innumerable places of our city where we have been together. Annette is gentle, but not weak. Each time her love suffers again, her hate will grow stronger. This will also be true of my mother, my brother, and my friends. They will all care a little less to be alive, because I am dead. Around each of them are others whom I do not know, and around each of them others. The effects diminishing outward, they will all careless to be alive because I am dead. I will be a pebble tossed into water, the ripples circling out from me. Now multiply me by all of us who die. The toy boat which is the enemy cannot long stay afloat when the whole water moves. So really I am going to increase greatly the life I seem to give up.

It would be harder to die if I were a hostage, though hostages spread the ripples even better. The most elementary sense of justice is the nearest universal, and even dull spirits are moved when a man dies for something he didn't do. Yet the converse side of that elementary sense of justice is also strong. I feel better to have done what I'm dying for.

Or perhaps it is only that to act is a kind of triumph for me. Not many of us are naturally violent, and certainly I am not. I acted at last only because they killed my friend Jacques Labruge. Having lived most in my mind, I feared that although I was clear when we made plans, was even a leader then, I would become confused and useless when we acted. In a way I was confused. I never emerged from a dream. Familiar surroundings appeared strange, and success seemed improbable. Yet within that confusion my mind focused clearly, like a moral microscope, upon my individual duty, and because of the unreality there was simply a pleasant sensation of unexpected intellectual corroboration in seeing ideas materialize in earth, powder, and rails.

There were ten of us in the raid on the arsenal. We worked in complete darkness, and our organization and timing were exact, so that we gave no alarm and were done in six minutes.

There were twenty of us on the line outside the city. We planted a major mine and three follow-ups, spaced to include the length of the train. We ran our line to a plunger under a highway bridge nearly four hundred meters off, on the edge of a swamp. We should

(Continued on Page 21)

BULLET OR GUILLOTINE?

Last Thoughts Of A Savant In Occupied France Turned Saboteur—For The Freedom Of His Beloved Country!

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HE LIVED AND DIED FOR GANDHIJI

Mahadev Desai Was Not Merely A Boswell Shining In Reflected Glory Of His Master: He Was Himself A Gem Of Purest Ray Serene

By M. K. DATTA

"Never since the sudden and premature death of Maganlal Gandhi in 1928 had any bereavement dealt such a staggering blow on Gandhiji as the sudden and premature death of Jamnalalji. Words fail me when I attempt to describe his feelings of desolation. For two days he bore up bravely consoling the bereaved widow and the aged mother, but on the third day he broke down as he was saying 'Childless people adopt sons. But Jamnalalji adopted me as father. He should have been an heir of my all. Instead he has left me an heir to his all!' The feeling of desolation is, if I may say so, universal. Wardha and Sevagram, even with Bapu and Ba in it, look dreary without Jamnalji."

—Thus wrote Mahadev Desai after the sad demise of Seth Jamnalal Bajaj, one of the most trusted and devoted companions of Mahatma Gandhi. The feeling of utter desolation, and the gloom that was cast over the Ashram at Sevagram has been vividly described in the pages of "Harijan". And it is, indeed, a tragic coincidence that Mahatmaji should sustain yet another staggering blow within eight months in the sudden death of his greatest friend and faithful interpreter, Sri Mahadev Desai. Who is there, now to describe in that inimitable style the feeling of utter loneliness and desolation that must have overwhelmed Mahatmaji in his sad bereavement! In his premature death, Mahatmaji has suffered an irreparable loss.

Mahatma's 'Alter-ego'

To say that Mahadev Desai was a trusted friend, devoted Secretary and constant compaion of Mahatma Gandhi is still an inadequate description of the unique relation that existed between these two noble souls. Indeed, it is difficult for any one to conceive of the world of Mahatma Gandhi without Mahadev Desai in it. It was he who completed the universe of that little Saint of Sevagram. Mahadevbhai was almost a moral and spiritual alter-ego of Mahatmaji.

When I recovered from the sudden shock of Mahadev's death I realized how my acsuaintance with him had grown and ripened into deep friendship within a short time. It was in Santiniketan when Mahatmaji visited the Poet in February 1940, that I saw Mahadevbhai for the first time suave and pleasant in manner, his charming personality and sweetness of temperament arising from a deep human sympathy and understanding won me over to him within a few hours of our meeting. What struck me deeply was his transparent sincerity, profound learning and utmost simplicity.

"To know Mahadev Desai was to love him. And the number of those who came to know Mahadevbhai was nearly the same as those who sought the privilege of some contact with Mahatma Gandhi. All those will have carried away the impress on their minds of a striking and affectionate personality, a personality contact with whom was a pleasure and an education itself", thus one of his intimate friends has summed up the loving and beautiful personality of Mahadevbhai.

Love And Devotion

It was thus that I had the esteemed privilege of coming in contact with Mahadevbhai. And I can recall to my mind some of the most hour, which I had with him. In the course of my first interview with him, I asked him as to what was the source of his deep attachment to Mahatmaji and how he happened to join Mahatmaji's Ashrama.

"Well", he said with a smile, "I can hardly describe in mere words the depth of my love and devotion to Bapu, because as Bapu himself has put it in the course of his reply to the address of Gurudeva, 'I shall speak no further, because where the relation is one of love, words are of no use. What I am trying to describe cannot really be expressed in words; I can well understand the need of expressing in human words as far as possible that which is intimately experienced to satisfy your eagerness; but the words remai after all, symbols of the truth rather than the truth itself."

There fell suddenly a spell of silence between us. I was pondering deeply over the profound truth he had uttered in those simple words.

"But", said I looking at him enquiringly, "you have not told me the story of how you were attracted to this greatest personality of modern world and how you happened to join his Ashram?"

"So that is what you want to know from me", he replied rather dramatically. "It was my admiration for the Indian (rugged army of South Africa, which was carrying on a heroic non-violent struggle under the inspiring leadership of Bapu against the vicious racial laws that made me to study this noble character The deeper I studied this mighty personality. the greater I felt the need of coming in contact with him. I realized that his genius lies in the realm of spirit, and it is his soul-force that has raised him to a position of unparalleled influence on mankind, and that has made him one of the greatest characters in the history of mankind. There also remains Bapu's supreme achievement of taking the principle of non-violent resistance to evil and transforming it into a technique for the accomplishment of liberty, justice and peace upon the earth. What other men have taught as a personal descipline, Bapu has transformed into a social programme for the moral redemption of the world.

"So I read every bit of news of the great Passive Struggle of South Africa that trickled down to India with a painful anxiety and intense admiration. I was thrilled beyond words when I read about the untold sufferings and great sacrifices of the heroic non-violent army and the unselfish devotion of Bapu to the cause he held dear to his heart. I said to myself: "Here is, indeed, the noblest soul, which India has at last found as though in fulfilment of her endless agony under the foreign oppression. He will be the guiding star of India's destiny to liberate the teeming and starving millions of India." So I realized that when Bapu shines, not alone as the foremost spirit of India. but as an inspiration to mankind. Bapu seemed to me the very embodiment of the imperishable spirit of humanity. He has revealed to me a new mighty moral and spiritual force which has the sovereign power of winning victories over darkness and evil through suffering and sacrifice. It is, indeed, a beacon of divine light which gives a ray of hope to the oppressed mankind."

Memorable Day

He was then lost in deep thoughts, perhaps recollecting that glorious day of his life when he had his first darshan of Mahatmaji.

"It was at the first Gujrat Provincial Political Conference", he continued in a reminiscent mood, "which was held at Godhra in 1917 that I had my first darshan of Bapu. I remember that day, which was so bright and pleasant that we all felt delighted at the prospects of having a successful session of the first Conference. Bapu was elected the President of the Conference. He delivered his presidential address, in which he made an impassioned plea for solving the political and social problems with a calm judgment and clear understanding, and for cultivating Swadeshi spirit. His simple address, which reflected his deep insight into the political, economic and social problems of India made a profound impression on all those who attended it. There was a rare eloquence and singular beauty in it, which could, indeed, attract any man for its purity of thought and nobility of views.

"As for myself, his frail figure with that modest, gentle and unfailingly kind face and his serene

(Continued on Page 18)

The Poet's Theme

By FAIZ AHMAD FAIZ

(Translated from Urdu by Ahmed Ali)

The burnt up evening is slowly dying out;
The night would rise out of the moonlight's stream;
And longing eyes would find at last their rest,
And hands would meet these waiting hungry hands.

Is that her apron or her dress or her cheeks
With which the easement grows a glimmering screen:
Who knows if in the futile shadows of
Her hair still flickers that shimmering ornament?

To-day as ever her charm would be the same,
The dreamy eyes blacked with collyrium
The powder dust upon her blushing face,
The red of henna on her sandal hands.

But my imagination's dwelling place,
The soul of my thought, the meaning of my verse,
Is what befell the sons of Adam and Eve
Under the shadows of red centuries and black;

And in the daily fight of Life and Death
What have our parents suffered what we will.

Why do the dwellers of these hectic towns
Live only in the hope of certain death?
Why does only hunger grow in fields
Whose beauty smiles with the glow of ripening youth?

These hard compelling walls that rise all round,
Within which the lamps of thousand youths burnt out:
And why each step has gallows for the dreams
Whose glow lights up the lamps of thousand lives?

These and many more thoughts disturb my peace.
But that beauty's lips opening tenderly,
The gripping lines of her attractive flesh,
No magic is more potent than this dream.

And this is the constant theme of all my verse,
And this the dwelling place of the poet's dreams.

Born twenty-eight yeare ago in the Punjab, Faiz Ahmad Faiz has just published his first collection of poems. Though he has not written very much, he is considered one of the most promising of the younger Urdu poets. Like others of the younger poets Faiz Ahmad Faiz has broken away from the traditional imagery, diction and metre, and belongs to the group of experimental progressive poets His poetry shows, more than that of any other younger poet, a happy blending of Eastern and Western trends of thought and imagery.

'Makers Of Destruction'

A German Analyses The German Mind

The author of "Makers of Destruction," Dr. Hermann Rauschning, is a man of distinction. At one time an officer in the German Army, and a landowner, he ultimately became President of the Danzig Senate. For some years before Hitler came to power Rauschning supported National Socialism with genuine fervour, but by 1934 he had become disugsted with its leaders' corrupt practices. He left the Nazi Party and escaped abroad.

I knew him well for some years and respected his great knowledge and his powers of concentration. Rauschning is a Prussian by birth, hence in his indictment of Germany's conduct over the past fifty years he cannot bring himself to admit what he knows to be Prussia's major share of the guilt. Prussianism, he quotes someone as saying, consists of 'happiness in work, satisfaction in service, and being hard to oneself and others.' Yes he really thinks that!.....upon my word, it's like describing a rogue elephant as an ascetic.

Nevertheless, and making due allowance for his personal bias, Rauschning does give in this book a remarkably complete account of Nazi Germany. He records the aims and intentions of the various leaders and their satellites, and the attitude of all classes of the German people, known to him through wide personal contacts, and brought out in numerous conversations and experiences, writes M. G. Christie in "London Calling."

Masterly Exposure

Because of its wealth of new stuff it is unlike any other work on the subject. It is not only a masterly exposition, it is also a masterly exposure. It presents a faithful picture of a fully mechanised slave-nation, organised for one thing only—world domination.

The system is an entirely soulless thing. Rauschning pours contempt on the notion that Nazism has ever pursued lofty ideals. Its leaders are men utterly devoid of moral or spiritual values, men full of strange lusts indeed, but with one dominant lust—the lust for power. But he disposes, too, of the theory, which still prevails in some quarters, that the Nazi revolution, and all the evil that has flowed from it, can be blamed upon one man or even one group of men. He shows that without the co-operation of all the German people, with all their proved capability and creative power, this world-disaster would not have happened. Germany, he says, had lost its Christian faith and with that its morality. Among the good men who deplored this loss was General von Fritsch, who, you will remember, died suddenly and mysteriously—as Germans who criticise Nazism are apt to do. And so the whole German nation, by its loss of real values, was precipitated into this madness and followed the pied piper Adolf Hitler, into the abyss. It has been so far a hundred years—whenever a German pied piper piped to war the people followed him blindly and unquestioningly, almost to a man.

Rauschning is disgusted with the widespread materialism in Germany that no longer takes anything seriously except immediate personal welfare, that merely gambles for power. He quotes a fellow-German as follows: "We are simply pushing our own interests, the whole lot of us. We have suspended our moral scruples for a while. Unprincipled, of course, but we've no ambition for martyrdom." That, says Rauschning, is the typical attitude of the great bulk of the German people, and he asks in the closing epilogue: "Where are the men who are standing out against this evil? Are they all corroded from within? His the whole moral fabric of a great nation collapsed?"

Crazily Ambitious

Readers of the book will not find it exactly light literature, but they will gain an insight into the German mind with its crazily ambitious dreams, its love of involved and dubious theories. It is a mind that conjures up imaginary grievances to justify even the crudest materialistic aims.

With regard to the Nazi revolution in Germany itself, the chapter on Darre, then Minister of Agriculture, is very enlightening. Darre was entrusted with the task of revolutionising those millions of German peasants whose Christian beliefs placed them in opposition to Nazism. 'Humanity,' says Darre, "must make an end of this degenerate Christian epoch. Man must be entirely rooted in this world. Dominance, harshness is our duty." Darre's job was to convert the German peasants to a new paganism, and he set about it with great cunning. He held out to them the prospect of a Promised Land, independent status free from urban control. He told them they had a great mission, they were the source of the renewal of the blood of the nation without which the nation would perish. The peasants felt flattered: here was a leader, who did not appear to speak condescendingly to them. Having gained their confidence, Darre started to convert them to paganism. He praised and interpreted in a new light many ancient peasant customs—proverbs, superstitions, and other primitive practices such as the worshipping of the sun, of trees and plants. He instituted many seasonal festivals colourful processions, and so on, and new civil ceremonies for marriage and baptism. On every possible occasion the Churches were jeered at and accused of enslaving the peasant mind. In the end the bewildered peasant was delivered into the hands first of scepticism, then of Nazism, and finally into a new collective servitude.

National Stud Book

It was Darre who started the idea of a National Stud book to register the chief traits of heredity of every German family, and to breed a master people. Darre proclaimed it was the mission of the Germans to start the greatest movement of all times. Neither he, Darre, nor Hitler knew whither they were going, but the Fuehrer dared everything and would win, said Darre. To get out of the present epoch—that was their aim, and all the aim they needed. Perhaps, he added, the National Socialists would be remembered as the greatest destroyers in the history of the world. Darre is right there; no one will grudge them that proud epitaph.

One of the most entertaining sketches which the author gives is that of Heinrich Himmler, Head of the Gestapo Secret Police. This man, now so insistent on sterilisation, marriage control, and every measure that aids the breeding of ruthless master men, began life as a small poultry farmer breeding timid rabbits and brainless hens, a startlingly grotesque contrast. The gentle farmer however soon developed bloodthirsty revolutionary tastes; he studied every kind of criminality and subversive activity, as well as torture and terrorism; and ultimately he gained control of the Gestapo. He showed himself a master at what he called 'winning over' persons who opposed the Nazi regime. He kept index cards recording their faults and failings. He exploited their excess of ambition, envy, greed, partiality for women, alcohol, gambling, getting into debt, or practising any particular vice. If no genuine case could be made out, a suitable one was quickly concocted and false witnesses found. Many of the young nobility were pressed into service with the Gestapo or the S. S. "Blackshirt Corps" by such methods. Once he had enrolled them in either of those organisations, Himmler could and did turn them into the most rabid type of Nazi.

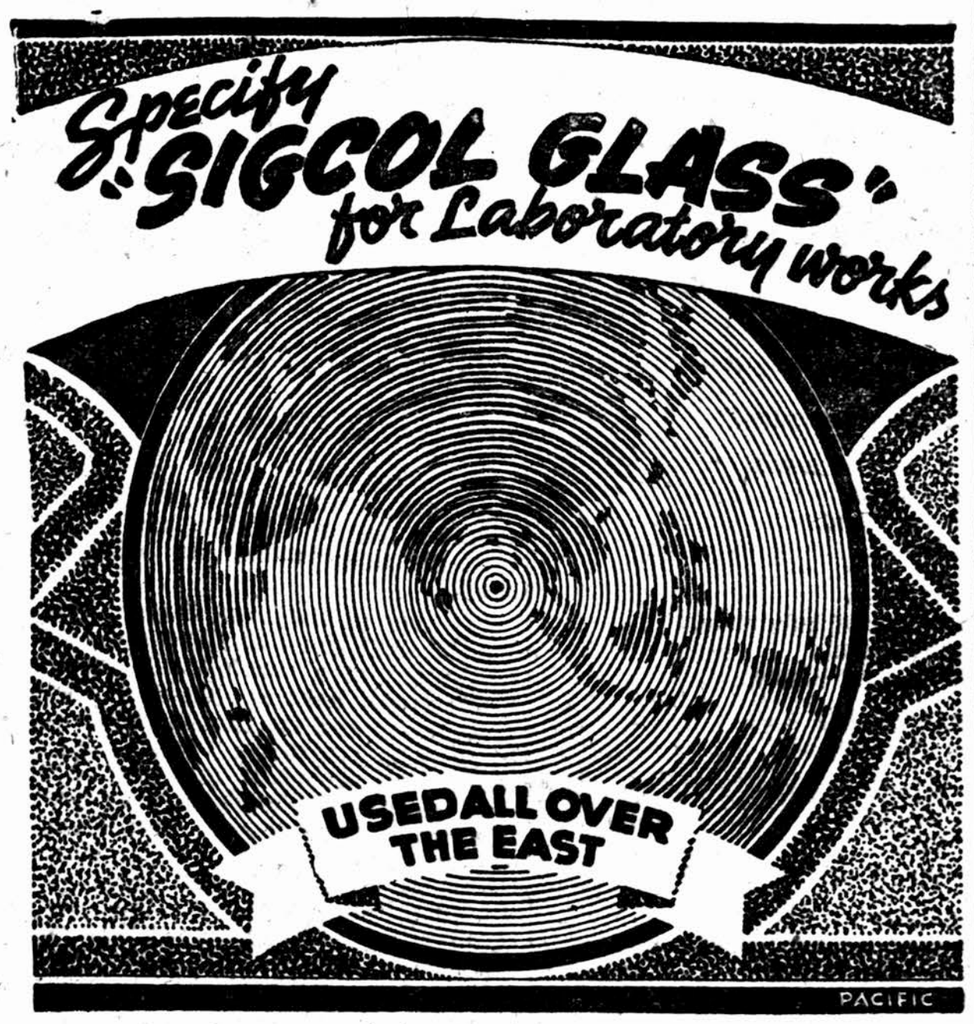
German Obsession

The conversations set forth in this book took place a little prior to the present war. They provide unmistakable evidence of the characteristic German obsession—the idea that it is their destiny to dominate the world and that the world will be the better for it.

We find, for example, Rochling, the German steel king, remarking to the author: 'The unity of Europe must be achieved by a couple of military stroke. Force is inevitable. What nation except us Germans could do it? Think what markets there'll be for us then, not merely in Europe but in Africa and Northern Asia as well.' Another example: that powerful political leader, Hugenberg, proposed to divide the world into five great self-contained regional units. Britain was to cede to Germany all her political and territorial interests in the Mediterranean and North Africa, including Egypt and the Sudan, receiving in exchange Holland, Belgium, Norway, Iceland and Greenland, should these last two care to choose such a union. Germany would then proceed to defeat Russia, and rule over a great league of combined European and Asiatic nations shorn of any autonomy in economic and foreign affairs, including France, Italy, and their colonies. Hungenberg adds: 'Asia Minor, the Mediterranean, and North Africa definitely belong to the German Eurasian sphere of power, consequently a compromise on this is impossible.' In other words, where Germany's interests are concerned countries will not be left to choose, they must surrender without a murmur. This grandiose plan is but one of many examples of Prusso-German arrogance which Rauschning quotes.

In earlier chapters of this book the spectre of a Russian peril is brought forward whenever Rauschaning's experts seek to justify Germany's vast new armaments and the coming struggle with Russia: it is a necessary war, they told the author again and again. But he is himself a highly experienced authority on the Slav question and he got tired of listening to their nonsense. He tore their argument to pieces. He did not believe the Slavs and Tartars could be formed into an aggressive nation, but even if Germans had cause to fear any such thing, then for that very reason, he contended, their best policy would be to stick to France and Great Britain instead of continually planning an ambiguous game between East and West. .....

In spite of its many contradictions, I can strongly recommend "Makers of Destruction" to anyone who wishes to fathom the German mind. (Eyre and Spottiswoode, 15s.)"



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PICK AND CHOOSE

(From Washington by Special Cable.)

"After the first year of the war, the Nazis said, 'We have won'. After the second year of the war, they said, 'We shall win'. Now after the third year of the war, they are saying, 'We must win'. Soon they will say, 'We have lost'."

These observations were made by Mr. Douglas Miller, former American Commercial Attache in Berlin and author of the book "You Can't Do Business With Hitler", at his recent address to members of the Overseas Press Club in New York City.

CHURCHILL IN THE DOCK

THE BALKAN BLUNDER

By THOMAS RAINBORO'

(This is the second article of the series originally published in "The Tribune", the left-wing British weekly. The first appeared in our city edition of the 6th and the dak edition of the 13th inst.)

It stuck out like a sore thumb that after June, 1940, the best bridgehead into Europe was up through Northern Africa

Along this direction the masses of Imperial, and eventually American, forces could one day be brought to bear upon the "Herrenvolk themselves."

Moreover, if the Empire itself was to be defended it was imperative to secure Suez. The first item in this programme was to clear the North African littoral and restore control of the Mediterranean to the British Fleet.

Throughout the late summer of 1940 British troops and supplies flowed steadily, if not nugely, into Egypt. (The newspapers wrote "poured"; no doupt they got that word from the Cairo Spokesman. These reinforcements did not deceive the Axis agents in the Egyptian capital.) For reasons not yet clear, but possibly political, Marshal Graziani did not advance boldly on the Canal, engaging or brushing aside the still weak British garrisons which covered it Instead, he began a cautious road-building creep along the coast. Before he had completed his dispositions for a full-scale attack, General Wavell struck and the entire Italian front was rolled up. Wavell's onset carried him beyond Benghazi which his forward units reached in captured Italian vehicles.

A prospect now unfolded of clearing the whole of Libya, including Tripolitania, up to the gates of Tunis. If a victorious British Army had stood upon that line in the spring of 1941, the face of the war in the West would have been transfigured. The British pressure on Vichy France would have been terrific (Syria is a bagatelle compared with Tunisia and Algeria); the effect on Italy, who was already on the way to losing East Africa, might have been decisive. But no! Mr. Winston Churchill thrust in his blade. In five weeks his interference had thrown away the full fruits of Wavell's brilliant effort and had furthermore committed Britain to the disastrous Balkan campaign of April-May, 1941.

Those Botched Jobs

The British public are familiar with those early botched jobs in Africa, Oran and Dakar. For these Churchill bears his share of responsibility, though he has so far got away without his share of blame. I now charge him with the full load for the bungle in Libya. In saying this I am aware that General Wavell has publicly and magnanimously taken this upon his own shoulders in order to ease the burden of a Prime Minister. Who never appreciated the quality of this fine soldier.

This is how events fell out. In October, when Mussolini invaded Greece, the British occupied Crete. Whether the Duce was jumping in ahead of Hitler to stake his Balkan claims or was already acting on orders, it was plain that the next Nazi drive was coming in South-East Europe. Mr. Eden was sent on another tour to the Balkan courts (the peoples, as usual, were overlooked) and Mr. Churchill, true to his own astonishing dictum, prepared to "meet the enemy wherever he be found"

It was repeatedly urged upon Churchill at this critical time, by the most serious military opinion, that the Libyan engagement must take priority in any Mediterranean programme and the Italian power in North Africa destroyed. The strategical objections to any commitment on the Balkan mainland were stressed It was demonstrated time and again that, at the very least, if British reinforcement was to be delivered to the Greeks then the Greek High Command must be required to withdraw from their forward positions in Albania against the Italians, and form a solid line with the British against the inevitable German assault from Bulgaria.

"Let The Matter Weigh"

General-Oberst von Kleist (the Commander who broke through at Sedan) was already established complete with Panzer Division, S.S. Division, and Mountain Division, south of Sofia and facing the Vardar Valley. It required only the arrival of British troops on the Greek mainland to touch off the powder magazine which in any event was now set for explosion. The Greeks, who had thoroughly thrashed the Italians out of their own country and into Albania, were naturally reluctant to yield up their conquests and make a strategic retirement (for once the phrase would have had a truthful meaning). Nevertheless, it was certain that if the Greeks remained forward in Albania they would expose both their own right flank fronting Bulgaria along the 'Metaxas Line" and the British who were to cover the centre zone from the Vardar to Florina to a violent irruption upon an irregular front. This is, of course, precisely what did happen, and the Greeks, after beating the Italians for six months, laid down their arms to the Germans in eighteen days.

For Churchill failed to meet the proper requirement of the Greeks. "Let the matter weigh" was the mood, meaning let the matter wait. Meanwhile, having taken over Crete, which we failed to fortify in six months, our commitment to the Greeks involuntarily grew until in fact it had become, as Churchill subsequently maintained, "a question of British honour". Certain hard-headed and equally honourable soldiers, however, argued that since a British landing in Greece was doomed to disaster, it might well be the best course in the interests of all to tell the Greeks finally that beyond air and sea support they must count on no British aid, leaving it to them to decide whether or not to precipitate a hopeless struggle with the Germans.

The matter "weighed". The Serbs revolted against their Quisling Regent, now hospitably entertained by us in Kenya and Churchill landed his expedition. I do not say that his generals opposed it. I say that Churchill insisted on it—in the same way that he insisted on sending the "Repulse" and "Prince of Wales" to Malaya, getting Admiralty consent to his demands. The tanks and troops which should have been in Tripolitania went to Greece. After 22 days the Balkan War was over and 15,000 British and Imperial troops were prisoners or dead. The equipment of as many more remained in the hands of the enemy.

The Modern Marlborough

Crete remained, and Churchill was going to hold that at all costs. It was held by about 28,000 Allied troops, many of whom had been evacuated disarmed from Greece. After four days the island was taken by parachutist and airborne troops, though the final agonies were prolonged for another week. The attack was supported by overwhelming bomber forces, and when a British fleet made a desperate (and successful) effort to break up a sea descent, they lost heavily. Churchill might have learned from this Cretan experience that warships cannot operate in narrow waters without air support—but he didn't. Of the medley of "directives" to the several British commanders which flowed from Downing Street on this occasion, it may be said that it resembled nothing so much as old Barcelona on a Saturday night.

Thus did the modern Marlborough throw away his country's finest opportunity in the three years' war. It is claimed now for him that the Greek campaign held up Hitler's attack on Russia for five vital weeks. A triumphant British move into Tripoli and up to Tunis would have exercised Hitler a great deal more. In any event, a cursory study of the German forces employed against the Greco-British forces disposes of this alibi for Churchill's greatest folly. If it was necessary for Hitler, as I believe, to take Crete and seal the Dardanelles before assaulting Russia. Churchill's landing in Greece is more likely to have precipitated than delayed the Balkan-Cretan campaign.

But we must pass on to Russia.

(To Be Continued)

BRAZIL CAN GIVE MUCH TO UNITED NATIONS

By NORMAN CRUMP

Opinion in Great Britain has been greatly heartened by Brazil's entry into the war. The historian of the future will wonder why Germany allowed her navy to leave Brazil, as a nation of honour, no option but to declare war upon the Axis.

Less than a year previously, Japan's conquests had deprived the United Nations of their chief sources of many important war materials. Only some six or eight months later, the Axis has found arrayed against it the one nation best calculated to replace the United Nations' losses of resources in the Far East.

Rubber

Brazil is a great potential source of rubber. Her recent output has been small being estimated at 18,000 tons a year, of which 12,000 tons were exported. But her potentialities are much greater Three million trees on the Ford Company's Tapajoz plantations are approaching maturity and will provide an additional 12,000 tons a year More generally, Brazil's production will certainly be doubled, and perhaps quadrupled, in the near future. There are millions of wild trees in the States of Ambazons, Acre and Para which only need better transport facilities to make available an abundant high-quality supply.

Mineral Potentialities

Brazil has enormous mineral potentialities. Her iron-ore reserves are estimated at 15,000,000,000 tons, mostly of high content. The output for 1940 is no guide, for it was estimated only at 480,000 tons. Chromel reserves in the State of Bahia alone are estimated at 4,000,000 tons of ore. The 1940 production was estimated at 1,800 tons (metal content), against only 400 tons in 1938. Manganese reserves are put at 50,000,000 tons of ore, with an output in 1938 of 137,000 tons (metal content). Bauxite reserves are 150,000,000 tons, and nickel reserves over 60,000,000 tons of ore. Here again production is still in its infancy.

Regarding foods, Brazil produces 60.8 per cent of the world's coffee (in 1938-39, 1,404,100 tons of beans). Also coffee is now being made into a new plastic material known as cafelite. Cocoa, tobacco and oranges also rank among Brazilian products. Finally, Brazil has a vast reservoir of vegetable oils, both edible and industrial. She is the fourth largest producer in the world of cottonseed oil, and the world's largest producer of castor oil.

Brazil's Needs

Brazil's chief needs are fuel and transport facilities In area she is slightly larger than the United States or Australia, and lack of transport is one of the main reasons why her resources are still under-developed. But as a member and potential supplier of the United Nations, the provision of new transport facilities will take its due place in the list of war priorities. Lend-lease will mean that lack of capital will not prove an obstacle to her development. The United States may not be able to grow her own rubber, but she can provide financial and material aid to enable Brazil to drive roads through her forests along which to bring to her ports the rubber which is already there. The task may sound great, but it cannot be heavier than the building of the Burma Road or driving new routes joining the Caspian Sea to the Persian Gulf.

Before long the world will see Brazil becoming a powerful contributor to the war needs the United Nations. This new impetus to her development will prove a permanent benefit to herself and to all those with whom she trades Meanwhile the Axis will live to regret the day that it brought Brazil into war.

AMERICA LAUGHS...

...At Amateur Nurses, Tyre Shortage, Rationing & A. R. P.

By D. G. JOHNSTON

One way of discovering what a nation is thinking is to examine what it is laughing at. I have been reading a score of the leading United States weekly journals and the slick illustrated jokes for which they have long been famous make it obvious that America has gone one hundred per cent into the war, that it is the one subject of interest to her citizens even when they are living thousands of miles from the nearest fighting. There is very little "escapism" in their popular magazines. Fiction and fun are both concerned with the war—an interesting contrast to some British periodicals which still 'bar' fiction mentioning any aspect of the war.

Before Pearl Harbour the theme of the service jokes was often the shortage of equipment and the unreality of the whole business. Typical was that "classic" in which a girl held up at a bridge by soldiers on manoeuvres was told "You can't cross. The bridge has been destroyed." She demanded an explanation from the sergeant, who drawled "It's no good asking me, miss, I've been dead for three days."

A new intensity and seriousness has entered the very numerous service jokes, although the Americans can still get plenty of fun out of manoeuvres. One good recent picture showed a soldier with portable wireless receiver on his back advancing with tanks, gun, aircraft and every conceivable kind of equipment. He is saying into the telephone "Could you sing the birthday greetings to Private—later? He's busy just now."

The young recruit is still a favourite subject. I like the one showing a new soldier doing sentry duty for the first time saying to his pal, "But can you imagine anyone answering 'Foe'?"

Another cartoon shows a long line of soldiers coming from the cookhouse with well-filled trays, including much fresh fruit. One is saying to his companion "I send a box home every week," a reminder that America has started rationing. To a people which has enjoyed a very high standard of living, this has its lighter side. A picture shows a waiter at a soda-fountain holding a lump of sugar on a cotton and saying to the customer "You are permitted a ten second dip, Sir."

The men and women of the United States were the greatest motorists in the world. The turnover of the motoring industry to war production and the great shortage of rubber has changed their lives. The change is shown in a picture of two men, one recruiting for the navy and the other for the army, standing side by side. The navy man is giving his rival a dirty look, for he has replied to the poster "Join the Navy", with the slogan "Join the Army—Drive a car." The tyre jokes are endless. The beautiful blonde, obviously considering the possibilities of the rich business man taking her out, says "Your car is lovely, Mr. Birks, how're the tyres?" Butch, the soft-hearted burglar so brilliantly drawn by Larry Reynolds, is shown engaged in wheeling tyres into his backyard while his mother exclaims "I haven't seen y'rolling' hoops so much since y'was in knee britches." A car park attendant listening to the complaint of an owner whose car has a wheel missing asks, "Are you sure you had it when you came in? A mobile cop who has overtaken a man changing his tyre by the roadside says "You're taking an awful big risk changing tyres these days, mister I might have shot first and asked questions afterwards."

Another feature of everyday life the Americans are missing are their weather forecasts, ended after Pearl Harbour. A cartoon shows two obvious spies in a dark alley passing each other. One hisses "Fair and warmer tomorrow—slightly overcast." Another weather joke shows meteorological officials busy over their charts. One is saying "I am glad the weather is a military secret now. We won't get so many complaints about it."

The A.R.P. jokes recall those of Britain during the early months of the war—they are the jokes of a people who have not been "blitzed." An air raid warden is speaking to a lady on the doorstep of a house whose every window throws beams of light from uncurtained windows. He is saying "Excuse me, madam, but have you heard the ugly rumour that Seattle's blackout isn't a hundred per cent effective?" A citizen being held up by a thug in the dark says "There goes the alert. As an air raid warden, I order you off the streets."

A burglar assures his companion who has leapt out of bed, "Don't be so nervous. That's only an air raid warning, not the cops' siren." The years reveal that Americans are very proud—and a little self-conscious—of the numerous arm bands worn by the different volunteer services. A delicious drawing without words shows a beautiful girl walking proudly into a fashionable restaurant wearing a remarkably scanty evening dress and an arm band on very naked arms.

The impact of the economics of war evidently puzzles many Americans. A wife asks her husband "Well, if future generations are going to pay for it, why do they have to tax us?" and a typist, evidently experiencing income-tax for the first time, asks her companion, "Why can't the Government use its own money instead of taking our's?" Many jokes are directed to the purchase of Savings Bonds. A delightful adolescent girl whose relations with her boy friends intrigue millions of Americans every week is in the queue for savings stamps and is saying to her companion, "Of course Joey's terribly cute, but Harry has a better future. He already has a dtfence bond."

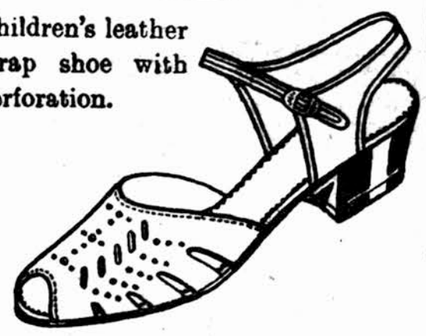
The Scotch joke is still a favourite, adopted to war time needs. In one picture, a large hall is shown carrying a big advertisement for a dance and the explanation "Proceeds to go to U.S. Treasury." An onlooker explains "McKean thought of a novel way to raise money for his income-tax this year."

I did not find one "anti-war" or even "isolationist" joke. If the thorough Germans examine American magazines to discover the state of morale, they will conclude that although they cannot see the point of the jokes, morale is very high. You get a picture of a nation that has suddenly been forced into unaccustomed ways, but is to temper its austerity with humour. The housing problem in Washington is appalling and people are putting up with tremendous inconveniences. The humorists' comment is to show workmen excavating foundations for a building which a notice proclaims will be Washington's greatest and most up-to-date hotel. In the background is a queue of businessmen carrying suitcases. A workman is saying "It's driving me nuts. They just stand there with that hopeful look in their eyes."

I found no black market jokes and the nearest approach to the "Off the ration" joke was the remark of a young woman to a store manager "I want to buy something you're sure to be out of next week." I like the gag that "with rationing, it's a struggle for everybody to keep down with the Joneses." It has the right spirit.

That women—or any rate some women—are the same the world over, is shown by a picture of a wife with an obviously new hat standing before her husband who is immersed in a newspaper. He is saying "We're fighting the whole Axis; Victory will cost us upward of 300 billions, production is on a seven-day basis; all over the world men are suffering through blood and toil, tears and sweat; civilisation itself is in the balance—and you want to know how you look!"

Children's leather strap shoe with perforation.



Ideal airy sandal for ladies: in different shades.

Newcut shoe of chrome leather upper, leatner sole and heel.

Light and comfortable oxford in brown or black.

Bata

ESCAPE FROM PRISON

Gestapo Tricked By Daring Norwegians

LONDON.

A Norwegian who has just arrived in this country owes his life to a remarkbale trick played on the German Gestapo in which the famous exploit of Captain Koepenik was repeated with striking success. On this occasion, however, the exploit was no light-hearted hoax, but an undertaking surrounded by enormous risks, in which one slip would have meant certain death for all the persons involved.

The Norwegian in question is a 48-year-old member of the Norwegian Parliament, Mr. Carl Wright, a prominent business man and company director from Porsgrunn in South-Eastern Norway. Only a few weeks ago he was in the German prison hospital at Ullevaal, near Oslo, along with several other Norwegian prisoners under suspicion of having been associated with active underground work against the Germans.

Telephone Call From Gestapo

At 6-45 on the evening of the 2nd February, the German prison section of the Ullevaal Hospital received a telephone call—apparently from the German Security Police. The voice at the other end of the telephone said that Gestapo men would arrive at the hospital in half-an-hour's time to fetch four of the prisoners—amongst them Carl Wright who were to be taken for examination to the chief German prison in Oslo, No. 19 Mollergaten.

At 7-15, two Gestapo cars were admitted to the grounds of the hospital by the armed German guards at the entrance gates and drove up to the German section. Two Gestapo men jumped out of the cars and were taken by the armed German guards to the office of the Superintendent—a Norwegian quislingite. Speaking fluent German, the Gestapo men then ordered the Superintendent to hand over the prisoners in accordance with the instructions received from Gestapo headquarters. They presented their papers, which were completely in order, bearing the official Gestapo stamp and correct signatures, including that of the German doctor at No. 19 Mollergaten, Dr. Schenk. The four prisoners were fetched and the Gestapo men took charge of them and led them to the waiting cars. The Gestapo men behaved in a

(Continued on page 18)

DRESSING MILADY IN GLASS!

Shop windows in America are displaying hosiery, hats, bathing suits and "undies" made of glass.

Glass stockings are perfectly transparent which is an advantage over the silk and rayon ones from the girl's viewpoint. But transparent glass nighties or bathing suits would probably have a limited sale.

The new glass is so delicate that it can be draped about the figure like chiffon. Twisted into thread, or yarn, it is so strong that it has been used for knitted sports hats with glass hand-bags to match.

The only place in the world where glass for fabric purposes is made by the new process is at Newark, Ohio, U. S. A. It isn't merely something that looks like glass. It is glass, the same stuff from which milk bottles and beer bottles are made, and manufacturers have not been so interested in putting out showy samples of their work as in developing a perfect glass thread.

Thread Is The Thing

In every fabric, cotton, linen, wool, silk or rayon, the thread is the thing. Without that simple thread or yarn for weaving, there would be no such things as circus tents, or pocket handkerchiefs, or socks. Women from their shoes up, would have to do without everything they now wear, and the men would have to go to work in suits of lead.

The new glass was first made for insulation and other industrial purposes. No one at the factory had any idea of using it for wearing apparel until the wives of the executives began to knit, embroider and crochet with it, making such things as hats, bags, rugs, table runners and doyley's. Then the makers of "undies," always looking for something new, heard about it, and went to the factory. "Glass lingerie is not in our line," said one of the men in charge, "but we'll be glad to study the proposition."

He went on to explain that the new product, fibrous glass, consists of tiny fibres. Each fibre is only one twentieth of the diameter of a human hair. It takes more than a hundred to make a single thread of common sewing cotton, or what is called a No. 50. The thread is very strong, and yet the individual fibres are too delicate to penetrat the skin, so there was no reason why it could not be adapted to the making of clothes

Glass Fashion

Since the first inquiry, the glass company has worked on threads of all sizes, bearing in mind that many fabrics were once more bulky and unyielding than they are to-day. Working with experts from silk, cotton and woollen mills, the glass men are trying to refine their thread, and they hope to be able to combine it with threads of other materials.

Knitted sports suits that are said to be as soft and satisfactory to the touch as silk, have been turned out, and recently they have been experimenting with thread for fine stockings, delicate lingerie and evening gowns. Already six different colours, and many shades and tones, have been developed. These colours are permanent, as they are not dyes or stains, but are put in when the glass is molten, so they are a part of the glass. These coloured glass garments are "fast" and they do not shrink in the wash and no moth eats them.

Such an advance has been made that women will be able to give a new meaning to the expression, the glass fashion. They will not only have the satisfaction of knowing that they are dressed in the latest of styles, but they won't have to worry about the cracking, or rotting, or water-staining and rusting that effects silk.

Picture shows a young lady holding equal quantities of glass in different forms. On the left is a mass of fluff made of the same amount of glass as a medicine bottle in her right hand.

Fire And Moisture Proof

Fibrous glass garments are not only fire-proof, but moisture proof The Cinderella of to-morrow could step out in sheer glass stockings, glass undies and a glass evening gown and wrap to match and harmonize with her famous glass slippers.

The experts of the company where the process was developed, were given money and laboratories and told to work out new ideas in glass so as to be ready for the uplift of business. They become interested in fibrous glass, or glass in a fluffy state that can be handled like cotton batting. This kind of glass wasn't new. They knew for years that fibres could be pulled from glass rods, heated almost to the melting points, but they did not know how to make it quickly or in quantity.

They kept at it, and now by a process in which steam is used, and which is a business secret, glass fibres can be produced at the rate of over 50 miles a minute, or twice as fast as a bullet fired at an army rifle. A cubic feet of it, in this soft, fluffy form, weighs only a pound and a half, and a child could lift a bale of it.

Three Hundred Uses

Over three hundred uses for it have been listed, including insulation for house and office buildings, mechanical refrigerators, airplanes, automobiles, and battleships. Screens made from it and set in windows let in fresh air but keep out dirt and sound.

Fruit growers and gardeners found that by wrapping a belt of it about three feet wide and four inches thick around each tree they could stop army worms from crawling up. Wodms cannot get a toehold on fibrous glass. Even the robins on the ground of the glass company put it to use. They picked up strands of the glass and wove them into their nests.

Presently it was discovered that the material could be twisted into yarn or thread. Engineers were brought in from cotton and woollen mills and modern textile machinery was set up. The women began to experiment with the new yarn, which was made in two colours, white, or natural, and blue. One woman, using a loom that had been in her family for over 150 years, made in three days the world's first pure glass rug.

One old-type rope maker hears about the new yarn and the experimenters have him several spools of it. He came back with a rope fifty feet long, of pure glass, and in a tug-of-war between the heaviest men in the factory, they could not break it. "There's the clothes line of the future", one of them said. "Easy to keep clean, it can't rust, water won't hurt it and neither will the rats."

A Reality Soon

Then came the makers of fine lingerie, who worked with silk and rayon, but were interested in the possibilities of the new material. They were told that glass was harmless when handled. The workmen had been picking it up with bare hands ever since it had been made, and none of them had ever been pricked or scratched. "But," as one of the glass experts explained, "As the glass is now, a fabric made from it would not be perfectly comfortable against the skin. A lady might not like to wear it for the same reason she would prefer silk to flannel underwear.

He explained that the glass thread in the crude at this time could not be used successfully in a garment or a fabric which was always being flexed or folded. It was all right to use it for any purpose where it would not be constantly creased, such as draperies, curtains or hats. The lingerie maker studied and tested samples of the new glass silk, and urged the inventors to go on with it as they were close to success, and now the glass fabric in various weights and colours are about to become a reality.

Early settlers started the first American glass factory over three hundred and thirty years ago. The glass-blower of earlier days who had to dip his pipe in the molten matter and blow a bubble into the shape of a bottle, now tends an automatic machine that turns out by the thousands.

Finally we can say, that glass is not expensive to produce, is made of sand and soda, lime or potash.

Glass linen and glass thread.

'To Win Back Freedom'

How Liberty-Loving Patriots All Over Europe Are Fighting The Tyrants

Guerilla warfare is a term which has come into fashion within the last two years. The kind of fighting it represents is one of the immediate effects of the New Order in the countries over which the Nazis have spread their swastika, their Gestapo and their 'culture'. So convinced are the peoples to whom Adolf Hitler so generously extends the benefits of his regime—So convinced are they of the 'prosperity' that is in store for them, that they immediately take to the hills—wherever they can—and resort to guerilla warfare.

Mr. Andre Michalopoulos, Greek Minister of Information, tells you how his countrymen wage this warfare—in Greece.

'Guerrilla warfare in Greece is no new method of resistance. Over a hundred and twenty years ago it was the main factor in establishing Greek independence, after nearly four centures of foreign domination. The only difference was that in those days the guerilla fighters were called klephts. Their exploits against their oppressors have become famous.

'Those who are not familiar with Greece are often surprised at the successes of the klephts against the Ottoman garrisons which occupied Greece then, and are equally surprised at the vigorous resistance being put up by the guerilla bands to-day in a country where starvation is rampant and where the Axis powers are maintaining an army of occupation of about three hundred and fifty thousand men.

'It is true that the civilisation of the New Order is bringing misery to Greece; it is true that in the plains of Macedonia ten thousand innocent civilians have been massacred and seventy thousand driven from their farms and villages by the Bulgars, it is also true that in the Athens area six hundred people are dying of hunger each day. These things happen where the Germans and their satellites have been able to establish an effective control.

'But no effective control can be exercised in the wild highland districts which cover about three fifths of the territory of Greece. The rugged and formidable mountain ranges of Epirus, of the Olympus and Parnassus regions, of Akarnania, in the Peloponnese and in Crete are inaccessible even to the ordinary traveller in peace-time if he does not take a guide. To occupy them in time of war, in the face of a hostile population of determined warriors, would keep a large army continuously and perilously busy.

'The Germans are leaving these regions severely alone, but from them bands of irregulars under the leadership of Greek officers conduct raids which harass the enemy, destroy communications, break up transport convoys, attack troops garrisoned in the plains and inflict heavy damage.

'Recently Greek guerilla fighters came down from Parnassus and attacked a train carrying prisoners from Athens to the north. After a sharp fight over three hundred of these were set free and followed their liberators up into the mountains.

'In Crete the irregulars come down at night and take a heavy toll of the inexperienced raw recruits whom the Germans have sent to occupy that warlike island. The invaders live in perpetual terror of these fierce and unrelenting warriors.

'In Macedonia in the first week of March a German train conveying troops to the Turkish frontier was derailed by guerilla fighters, and over a thousand Germans were killed.

'In this way, even though the people in the Lowlands may be starving, the spirit of the nation remains unbroken and war is still being waged without compromise by these hardly highlanders against their brutal and cowardly oppressors.

'For the Greek people within Greece are determined to win back the freedom for which their brothers outside the kingdom are fighting with all their strength on land, on sea and in the air'.

'To win back freedom'. That is the spirit that moves all the peoples of occupied Europe. For these peoples know now—even if their leaders were blind to it before—what the Nazi New Order means. In Slovakia the peasants have just had fresh proof of it.

A Czechoslovak describes the effect of a new decree issued under Nazi compulsion.

'The Slovak puppet government has just issued a decree introducing the compulsory growing of grain. It has been noticed, says the decree, that Slovak peasants do not grow enough grain. They have been giving more attention to other produce which is more profitable but less essential for nutrition. Therefore they are here and now ordered to grow cereals on all available land. Those who refuse will have their land taken away from them and allotted to a man who is willing to carry out the Government's orders.

'The question is for 'whose' nutrition Slovak grain is so essential. The answer is: for the nutrition of Germany. The Nazi overlords have looted Slovakia, formerly an exporter of grain, to such an extent that now there is a grain shortage. The decree is accompanied by another announcing a cut in Slovak food rations as from next month. Hitler's New Order in operation: surplus turned into deficiency, abundance into shortage.

'The Germans need forced labour in Slovak fields, cheap labour above all; for, if they were prepared to offer the peasant a decent price for his grain, he would produce it without compulsion. Now he becomes a serf, who must till his own land according to the orders of his master. Hitler.

'It is a different question how far the Slovak peasants will be ready to respond to Hitler's call. They have never had much sympathy for the Germans, and this new act will hardly increase it. We hear that Slovak soldiers coming home on leave from the Eastern front are greeted in the villages by ironical questions: "Oh have the Russians driven you back as far as here."? Only a small contingent of Slovaks is fighting in Russia, all picked fascists, but, even so, not reliable from the Nazi point of view. When they hear what is happening in their villages, desertions to the Soviet are likely to increase even more'.

Between the Adriatic and the Austrian Alps lies the beautiful part of Yugoslavia called Slovenia. The Nazis have annexed that too. William Tencer, expert on Balkan affairs, tells you how the Fascist New Order affects the Slovene population:

'It is now almost exactly a year since a highpowered Gestapo car pushed its way through the narrow and twisted streets of a small town in the mountains of Slovenia. In front of the town hall the Gestapo car stopped: out sprang five SS men. They went straight up to the Mayor's office and they told the Mayor that they had been nominated, by Hitler's grace, to take over the handlings of public affairs in the village. Commissars—that's what these people are called in Germany. Not waiting for a reply the Chief of the Commissars at once set out to issue orders to the Mayor: All public funds to be handed over immediately, i.e. every available asset to be handed over to the last penny. Receipts, of course, are not to be asked for. "That's all for the time being", the Commissar added rather jovially. For the time being—the following day at 8 in the morning, the Commissars arrived again. The Gestapo is punctual and thorough.

'They don't bother about receipts. No! This time the leading Commissar had brought with him a sheet of paper, with seals, stamps; all very official. It was the evacuation order for the whole village. "In the name of the law....." A hard Gestapo voice rang through the room: "You, Mayor," it said, "are responsible that the entire village is to be cleared of all its Slovene inhabitants". There was no reason given why people had to leave the soil where they and their fore-fathers had lived for centuries. But this is precisely what has happened to the Mayor and the people of the Slovene village of San Pietro. You may ask why. Why? Well, might is right. There is only one reason: the Slovenes are a small nation. One and a half million only, as against the Herrenvolk of 80 million. So the Germans decided to exterminate the Slovenes and to settle Germans in lovely Slovenia. What has happened in San Pietro has happened in hundreds of other Slovene villages, even Slovene towns were purged. Peasants, workers, teachers, doctors, and their whole families were herded together. And, to add to the cruelty, men, women and children were kept apart, and separately they were despatched to Poland, Croatia, Serbia, or labour camps in Germany. On the way many died.

'But the Slovenes refuse to be exterminated. They are a music-loving, peaceful nation, but they will fight for their national life. They are fighting now".—A B.B.C. Talk.

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NO LOVE LOST BETWEEN JAPAN AND GERMANY

"The Axis relationship between Germany and Japan is merely a 'marriage of convenience' and nothing more," writes Frederick Opper, former Shanghai correspondent of the "Christian Science Monitor." Elaborating this statement, Mr. Opper declares:

"It is problematical whether Japan distrusts Germany more than Germany detests Japan. In Shanghai, the Germans have not gained a single advantage from the result of the liquidation of American and British concerns there; and the Germans are bitterly disappointed over this.

"Tokyo is determined that Japan should be the sole Power to profit by any gains made available through the Japanese Army or Navy. Germans living in some of the Japanese-occupied areas have been forced to wear armbands. Also, they have been unable to obtain gasolene for their automobiles. In fact, the Germans have been pushed about by the Japanese in a way that makes many wonder if Japan includes Germany on her list of enemy countries.

Double-Barrelled Animosity

"The reason for this double-barrelled animosity is simple enough. The Japanese have no intention of giving away any of the fruits of their victories, particularly to a nation that has given evidence of Germany's voracious appetite. Nor does Germany have any desire to see what it considers as a second-rate, inferior people hoard the vast resources of Asia which Berlin eyes greedily. Japan feels quite sure that a victorious Germany would never be satisfied with seeing oil, rubber, and tin from southern Asia going elsewhere than where Germany wanted them. Equally, the Germans know that the Japanese eradication of American and British concerns from China will not long precede German business in the same areas."

Will General Winter Save Stalingrad?

A WEEK OF WAR

By N. G. JOG

SEPTEMBER 18.

While her Allies are hesitating and humming and ha-ing about the possibilities and prospects of a second front, Russia's traditional saviour is already reported to be making an early approach towards his hard-pressed friends.

General Winter is noticed over the highest peak of the Elburz Mountains and also lower down in the Caucasus ranges. The southernmost front is covered with the first snowfall of the season and soon the German invaders will be faced with new tactical and commissariat problems. The weather is also breaking in the Don basin and rain has fallen in various places, though not yet in a sufficient quantity to turn the steppes before Stalingrad into a quagmire and bog von Bock's panzers into a sticky trap.

The battlefields are yet dominated by the Germans. They are throwing in cannon fodder recklessly. "When one battalion fails to attain its objective, the German Command promptly sends in two, and where ten tanks fail, twenty are sent in to reinforce them." Hitler himself is said to have been appalled at the unceasing sacrifice of man-power and to have called von Bock to headquarters. Even if (as the "New York "Times" report suggests) Keitel replaces Bock, the drive towards Stalingrad cannot be halted now. On the contrary the premature change in the weather will hasten and intensify the German onslaught.

Turning Point?

The Fuehrer and his general staff have too poignant memories of the last winter to slacken their attempts to capture Stalingrad—which is intended to serve as their eastern headquarters—now. Winter normally comes to Russia in the middle of October. Last year it upset all calculations and set in earlier than it ever did in the last century, as Hitler piteously stressed in his famous speech. This year the snowfall seems to have established a new record and if the climate worsens, it may well mark the turning point in the present phase of the Russo-German war.

General Winter will have thus achieved what the Allies have miserably failed to do—to give respite to the gallant Red Army. It is a moot point, however, whether Stalingrad can be saved still: It was written off days ago by outside observers and every hour of its continued resistance after 24 days of non-stop battering at the hands of one of the greatest striking forces ever assembled by the Wehrmacht means so much of a miracle. The defenders of Kiev, Kharkov, Odessa and Sebastopol have been surpassed by the brave men and women of the tank town and I entertain a sneaking hope—and prayer—that Stalingrad may yet prove another Leningrad though all the indications point otherwise.

Even though the German Propaganda Bureau has become more sober and cautious of late, it has once again been caught on the wrong foot by the optimism it displayed over the surrender of Stalingrad. As early as the third of this month the Trans-Ocean German news agency declared that "Stalingrad's destiny has been automatically fulfilled." It observed again the very next day that the collapse of the city cannot be prevented. News of victory will soon be given out by the German radio." Two weeks have elapsed since such trumpets have blown and still Stalingrad stands four square against the sea of men and metal which seeks to engulf it.

Freezing Faith

The hopes of a successful resistance would have been brighter had the Luftwaffe not established its ascendancy over the skies of Stalingrad. The Soviet Air Force has lost all the aerodromes around the city and is compelled to operate from distant air bases. On the other hand the Germans have virtually established an air umbrella over the front, and have again and again tried to "Rotterdam" the town. It is only the death-defying valour of the Red Army and the ceaseless vigil kept by Russian airmen—they are re-enacting the role played by the R.A.F. boys in the Battle of Britain (won by them exactly two years ago)—which have baulked von Bock so far.

It is amusing to note in this connection the sapient comments by Reuter's military commentator. Says he "The arrival of the winter may decide the battle of Stalingrad in favour of the Russians but it is most unfortunate for the United Nations that they should be found trusting the weather rather than in strong and offensive blows by their armies."

Unfortunate for the United Nations indeed! Of Course, the M. C. presumes that there must be strong material reasons for the delay in opening a second front though he puts in a warning that if the Russians are driven over the Volga, it will then be too late!

Meanwhile like an oracle, Capt. Oliver Lyttelton, the British Minister of Production is religiously counting the eighty days of the gravest crises in our history "when Russia has been left to fight singlehanded with her mighty adversary. Apparently it is not only the Russians who are praying for General Winter to succour them. The gallant Captain is also putting his faith in the snows. "With the gallant resistance of the Russians and our gathering forces, Germany must feel that, *if she survives the icy grip of a fourth war winter*, it will only be to find herself surrounded by a ring of steel, part of which will be forged in Sheffield." This faith in winter's icy grip, which by itself is expected to give the finishing blow to Germany, almost freezes the ink in one's pen!

Madagascar Operations

Elsewhere, however, the Allies are displaying considerable activity with not an inconsiderable success. In Madagascar they are finishing the work which they unaccountably left half-done four months ago. It amazed many of us when in June the British rested content with the occupation of Diego Suarez. It betrayed over-confidence from the military point of view and politically it was a rank blunder. Neither M. Annet, the Governor-General of the Island, nor M. Laval, his boss in Vichy, was likely to be impressed or overawed by the British might and forbearance. Instead of completing the occupation in one operation, the British have kept the sore running for four months.

The only consolation in the belated action is that it has not led to undue blood-shed as in Syria. The scrupulous exclusion of the Free French from the Madagascar operations—in which they are naturally far more vitally interested than any of their Allies—occasioned a good deal of criticism in June. One wonders whether the mistake will be rectified now and whether the Free French will be asked to associate themselves with the administration which will be set up after the Armistice, if not take charge of it.

Rommel is said to be invalided out of the Western Desert and there is another of those frequent lulls on the El Alamein front. General Alexander, however, is vigorously active in the air and the strength of the Allied air force is shown by the fact that, apart from the usual objectives in Libya, Crete is receiving continued attention from its hands. The raid of Tobruk also, though not of the dimensions of the Dieppe assault, was well conceived and well executed. The change in the Middle East is thus proving a tonic to the forces and it is to be hoped that, instead of sitting tight to meet Rommel, the Eighth Army will soon be in a position to assume a decisive offensive to roll the Axis out of Libya altogether.

Heavy Jap Losses

In the South-West Pacific the Japs are feverishly trying to stem the tide, which is showing unmistakable signs of turning against them. Their attempts to recapture Guadalcanar have cost them dear and the United States Marines can be now said to have consolidated their hold over this strategic Solomon island. The Japs have lost 20 ships and 165 aircraft since August 7, when the U.S. invaded the island. That in spite of this it is keeping up the efforts shows what great value the Jap High Command places upon the recapture of the Guadalcanar air base.

The successful infiltration of the Owen Stanley mountains has brought the enemy within 32 miles of Port Moresby and part of the main forces are now at grips. In view of the vital importance of Port Moresby to the Australian mainland—it is rather unfelicitously being called the Tobruk of the Pacific—a decisive battle will soon be joined. The Japs are said to be determined to capture Port Moresby whatever the price they may have to pay. Conversely the Austro-Americans will fight for it to the bitter end.

On the whole I believe that the odds are in favour of the defenders. Their lines of supply are much shorter than those of the invaders and General MacArthur will not fail to press this advantage home. His greatest asset is the U. S. air force which has taken a heavy toll of the enemy. U. S. submarines are also meeting with great luck and in the last 24 hours alone 16 Jap ships have been sunk, bringing the total score 272 as against 53 American ships of all types.

Jap Lodestar

This is extremely heartening indeed, but at the same time one must not be over-optimistic about the future. The Japs have yet great reserves and they have proved themselves to be not merely determined but deadly enemies. Admiral Nimitz, the Commander-in-Chief of the U. S. naval forces in the Pacific, recently gave a salutary warning to his officers and men that they should not "for the moment assume that we have the Japanese on the run".

Not only that but I should think that whatever may be the developments in the south-west Pacific, we are on the eve of momentous happenings nearer home. After four months of hibernation, the Japs have marshalled their armies resources for the unavoidable showdown. They are not merely ready to defend but also poised to strike. At the fag-end of September they will be fools to rush in snows of Siberia. They seem to be even cutting their commitments in China. Their continued retreat there does not make sense otherwise.

Their lodestar is the border between India and Burma. They must either invade the former or evacuate the latter. There is no *tertium quid* for them. Fix your eyes on India's north-eastern frontier—the curtain will so go up there.

Do Wrong And Stick To It Is No Motto For War Time

Indian Differences Are Excuse But Not Cause Of Britain's Refusal To Transfer Power

CALCUTTA, Sept. 18.
(Delayed in transmission).

"Throughout the Allied world there is a passionate desire that internal strife in India shall cease, the quarrel with Britain be ended and the energy of the country directed against the common enemies of India and China—the Japanese and the Germans. This can be done", says Mr. Arthur Moore, in a statement.

He adds:—

"In a few weeks the evil that has been wrought can still be ended, production intensified. We can have a real War Government with the people at its back.

"All that is required is that the British Government shall say that it is willing to transfer to such a Government if it can be formed, the same powers as the Canadian and Australian Governments enjoy and shall then invite Mr. Jinnah to form such a Government.

"He will succeed. Pandit Nehru and Rajagopalachari will co-operate with him. Mr. Gandhi can be released and will give no further trouble. The country will be enthusiastic and will swing wholeheartedly into the war".

Mr. Moore observes: "Let us learn the lesson from Burma, there is little time to lose. "Do wrong and stick to it" is no motto for war time.

What the British public have not been told is that Indian differences are the excuse but not the cause of Britain's refusal to transfer power. Our refusal has hitherto been absolute and would remain so even if all Indian differences were composed.

All can be changed. The Congress has learnt its lesson and is willing to let the Muslims have the guarantees they ask for by letting the Muslim League form the National Government and giving the League its full co-operation. I can answer for Mr. Gandhi that if Britain will declare her willingness to transfer power now he will call off non-co-operation.

Mr. Jinnah speaking of the possibility of the Muslim League forming a Coalition Government has said "I don't proceed on the hypothesis that this party or that is to be excluded. If we have to undertake the responsibility I think it is obvious that those who want to undertake the responsibility would naturally do their utmost to get all the help, assistance and co-opration from every section of the people."

"In the present circumstances Mr. Jinnah will succeed if he is allowed to try. But he neither can nor will try till the British Government informs him that it is willing to transfer power to the resulting Government.—A. P.

WILKIE WON'T VISIT INDIA

NEW DELHI, Sept 19.

It is learned that Mr. Wendell Wilkie will not visit India in the course of his present tour.—A. P.

"NARKUNDA" RESUMES VOYAGE TO ENGLAND

CAPETOWN, Sept. 18.

After a brief stay here, the diplomatic exchange ship "Narkunda" taking British subjects home from the Far East has resumed its voyage to England.—Reuter.

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5 STUDENTS ON TRIAL

Alleged To Have Been Found In Possession Of Prejudicial Reports

Five students, one belonging to Elphinstone College, three to Grant Medical College and one studying in Royal Institute of Science were arrested, being found in possession of prejudicial reports and pasting posters on lamp posts. They were produced to-day before Mr. M. A. F. Coelho, Presidency Magistrate, Mazagaon Court.

Mr. V. V. Goradia, Advocate, appearing on behalf of one of the accused one Jhaveri of Grant Medical College with a bail application, stated that the Student's father, at Surat, is in a precarious condition. The accused's mother had come to Bombay to take the boy home. The accused was prepared, in view of his father's condition, to give an undertaking.

The Magistrate while granting the bail application asked the student as to who was inducing him to do all this.

Student: No one.

Magistrate: You boys, you are totally lacking in sense of proportion. You should first of all consider your own situation and think twice before you leap. The case of the other accused is proceeding.

Thimmappa Shama, a peon who was found in possession of an objectionable prejudicial report was arrested and produced to-day before the Magistrate.

In the course of his statement the accused said that he was only typing a copy of a pamphlet which he received at a meeting held at Gowalia Tank.

Magistrate: Why were you typing a copy of it?

Accused: Because the original is mutilated.

Question: So you intend to take part in the activity.

Ans: No. I do not intend to take part in any activity and I do not belong to any organisation. Since it was a holiday I went on making a copy of it".

Magistrate: As time was hanging on you, you wanted to type it for yourself.

Ans: Yes.

The Magistrate asked the police officer to make further investigation as to whether the accused belonged to any organisation. He was remanded into Police custody till September 25.

Four Released On Bail

Four other accused who were examined in the afternoon stated that they were quite innocent of the charge made against them.

The Advocate appearing on behalf of all the accused, pleaded that they were arrested on the strength of the statement made by the accused Jhavery, at the instigation of others. These four accused were only pointed out by the first accused and the person who affected arrests did not actually see them committing the offence.

Magistrate ordered all the accused to be released on bail.

Art School Students On Trial

Three students, P. S. Pandia, Lakshmanchand Nemsi and Vasudev Oke, of the J. J. School of Art who were arrested on a charge being members of unlawful assembly and being found blockading the entrance to the school on September 2, were produced today before Mr. M. A. F. Coelho, Presidency Magistrate, Mazagaon Court.

Mr. V. N. Adarkar, the Deputy Director of the J. J. School of Art Stated in the course of his evidence that at about 11 o'clock the three accused were standing close to one another at the foot of the stair-case which is about four feet wide, obviously barring the entrance to the class. Some students had already got into the class and some were standing at the foot of the stair-case. He however, did not hear them shouting any Congress slogans. But they were only barring the access to the stair-case. One lady student who had to go up had to perform an acrobatic feat in climbing over the railing on to the step. He asked these boys not to stand there. They would not move. He had ultimately reported the matter to the Director and the police were called in. Sub-Inspector of Esplanade Police Station came there and the boys were again asked to move away But they refused to do so. And they were thereupon put under arrest.

The accused refused to make any statement.

The Magistrate observed that it was true that the accused did not say anything. But obviously persons do not stand like statues without any purpose. It is clear from the evidence of Mr. Adarkar, that they stood at the foot of the stair-case. The access to the stair-case was naturally asked to move away. But they refused denied to those who wanted to get in. Naturally a lady student had to get over the rails. The purpose of their standing there was perfectly clear. They stood there to prevent the students from going up the stairs and prevent others also from entering the classes. There was another student who joined them and was charged separately.

The Police Prosecutor said that he was asked for a deterrent punishment so that it might serve as an example for others.

The Magistrate postponed the orders till Tuesday.

FACTORY EMPLOYEE BAILED OUT

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Chanaka Prasad Matadin employee of an Alluminum Factory was charged for damaging the property and actively participating in an unlawful assembly. He was ordered to be released on bail by the Magistrate.

MORE PERSONS BAILED OUT

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Four persons, Bapu Vishnu, Manu Khim, Bajinath Gupta and Pandurang Bhaskar who were arrested at the entrance of P.V.B. Office being found taking part in unlawful activities were ordered to be released on bail till October 2, by Mr. M. A. F. Coelho, Presidency Magistrate, Mazagaon Court today.

"We Do Not Care For Degrees"

Students' Reply To Magistrate

Two students who were arrested on Thursday, when leading a Congress processions with a Tricolour flag, composed of students in front of the Esplanade Court were produced on Friday before Mr. M. A. F. Coelho, Presidency Magistrate, Mazagaon Court.

Magistrate: Are both the students of the same college?

Miss Amritlal Kumud Shet (one of the accused) stated that she was a student of Elphinstone College and the other student a male belonged to Wilson College.

Magistrate: So this is an Inter-Collegiate game?

The Magistrate ordered them to be remanded into Police custody till October 2, allow them time to reconsider their attitude and join their colleges.

Four other students who were arrested, belonging to different colleges, being for leading a procession near Chandanwadi were also produced before the same Magistrate.

When questioned by the Magistrate the accused replied that they were all Interscience students. The Magistrate advised them to give up this attitude in-as-much as they lost their attendance and degrees as well.

The students replied that they were not prepared to give up their struggle till their object was secured even at the cost of their degrees.

Magistrate: You must know that the persons who are instigating you have secured their degrees and are sticking on to it. Why should you not have your degrees also. "First equip yourself, have your degrees and then you may do whatever you like that your degrees may prompt you to do."

One of the accused answered: "We do not care for degrees at all. Such a degree, if at all attained at the sacrifice of National Independence is not worth having." The Magistrate ordered them to be remanded into the Police custody till October 15.

CIVILIAN IN MILITARY UNIFORM ARRESTED

Mahesh Mahendra Capoor who was alleged to have been wearing a military uniform with a stolen revolver and a belt from the residence of one Lieutenant Heath was put under arrest at Sukhlaji Street and was produced before Mr. V. K. Muranjan, Presidency Magistrate Mazgaon Court who ordered him to be remanded into Police custody till October 2.

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PROGRESSIVE TURKEY

New Consul-General Tells Of Life And Condition Of The People

Modern Turkey,—with hardly any illiteracy lurking even in its rural tracts, with its peasantry taking to tractors and up-to-date implements of agriculture due to facilities given by Government, with every lad of twenty receiving compulsory military training, with its women standing shoulder to shoulder with men in the defence of their country,—is enjoying the fruits of a Republic that has worked for the betterment of the nation for the past nineteen years.

This was the picture drawn by Resad H. Karabuda, the new Consul-General for Turkey in Bombay, in the course of a special interview to the "Chronicle."

Perhaps the youngest member in consular service, Karabuda who has been in Beirut, Nice, Salonica, Rhodes, and Uskup (Yugoslavia) is still a bachelor. There is no bachelor tax in Turkey, he said, with a twinkle in his eye. The National Assembly of Turkey, has of course, discussed legislation for a bachelor tax on two occasions, without coming to a final decision. The population of Turkey has increased at the rate of 2.1 per cent. every year. A Turk stands to gain every time there is an addition to his family his taxes are progressively reduced and he receives material aid from his Government.

PEASANT COUNTRY

The major part of Turkey's 18 1/2 millions belongs to the agricultural class. There are only peasant proprietors in the land. To start with, every peasant is given as much land as he needs, for a period of five years. No land revenue is levied during this period. If he tills the land for a period of five years, without break, the Government makes him a peasant proprietor and levies a tax. Tractors and other agricultural implements are leased out to peasants by Government. To a certain extent, the peasant is dependent upon the age-old implements of tilling.

SELF-SUFFICIENT

Turkey is self-sufficient in the matter of her food requirements, in normal times. Cereals are the main produce of the land. Sugar from beet-root has been added for the past few years. The Government has a plan for securing self-sufficiency in the matter of textile requirements.

The Turkish nation has made rapid strides in the sphere of education. Primary education is free and compulsory. Hundreds of new schools are being opened in the villages every year. A foreign language—either French, English or German—is compulsory in the secondary stage. French is the most popular. There is a full-fledged University in Istambul, while Ankara has a Faculty of Law, a Faculty of History and Geography, a school of Political Science, an Agricultural and Veterinary Institute, and a Faculty of Science.

MILITARY TRAINING

Every Turkish lad of twenty has to undergo military training for a minimum period of three years at present. Every soldier has to learn the three R's compulsorily.

Turkey has cottage as also the big industries. The handloom provides work for the peasant during his spare hours. He weaves his own cloth. The Government has been giving facilities for modernising the cottage industries.

"I am glad to be in India as the first Consul-General of the Turkish Republic", said Karabuda. "I find India very picturesque. I find her people very friendly. One of my aims is to help India in knowing more about the Turkish people."

Mr. Karabuda, who was educated in Hungary and France, entered foreign service in 1925. He was in Beirut, Nice, Salonica and Rhodes before being made the chief of Consular Service in the Foreign Office at Ankara. Prior to his arirval in Bombay, he served as Consul at Uskup in Yugoslavia.

R. A. F. OFFENSIVE AGAINST GERMANY

Colossal Damage Done To Dusseldorf And Karlsruhe

LONDON, Sept. 18.

The R. A. F. are dropping 8,000 pounds of bombs—about four tons and twice the weight f the heaviest bombs used hitherto—in their intensified offensive against Germany. The Air Ministry disclosed this to-night in giving the first details of the colossal damage in the recent attacks on Dusseldorf and Karlsruhe, two of western Germany's highly important centres of war industry. 8000 pounders were dropped in each said— on Karlsruhe on September 2 and on Dusseldorf on September 10.

Reconnaissance photographs show that 270 acres of Karlsruhe and over a square mile of Dusseldorf were laid waste. Other areas of the towns were severely damaged. During the attack on Dusseldorf, over 100,000 incendiaries were dropped and a great weight of 4,000 pound and other heavy high explosive, in addition to the 8,000 pounders.—Reuter.

Street Battles Near Stalingrad

SOVIETS RECAPTURE VITAL HILL

Nazis Disguised In Red Army Uniforms

(From Reuter's Special Correspondent)

MOSCOW, Sept. 19.

Soviet troops have just triumphed in a battle for a vital hill at one of the most critical moments in the struggle for Stalingrad, says Reuter's Special Correspondent. Earlier the Germans had captured the hill which controls crossings of a small tributory of the Volga leading to Stalingrad. It is known as "Stalingrad's Fort Douamont" after the fortress village of that name which played such an important part in the Battle of Vedun. The hill was taken by the Germans after a terrific concentrated bombing attack from the air. In 45 minutes 125 high explosive bombs were rained down on the Soviet defences and fifty German tanks followed by shock troops were flung into the fighting. Although they lost 22 tanks the Germans forced out the denfenders. German tommy gunners were able to penetrate farther still. Many of the Germans were dressed in Red Army uniforms. German tanks were painted in Russian colours with Soviet markings.

HILL RECAPTURED

While hunting down disguised German tommygunners the Soviet command ordered that the hill must be captured at all costs. The task was given to a crack Soviet Guards unit supported by Stormovik dive-bombers.

After a five-hour sanguinary battle the Russians stormed the hill. The latest reports say that they still hold it firmly. The recapture of the hill has enabled positions in the neighbouring sectors to be re-established.

STREET FIGHTING

The Germans yesterday strengthened their grip on the northwestern outskirts of Stalingrad. Many street battles took place, the Germans in some cases hurling twenty tanks against Soviet street defences. The Germans have succeeded in establishing themselves in certain streets. The battle is going on at one part of the outskirts for control of a small river valley through which the Germans could reach the banks of the Volga.

IN CAUCASUS

In the Mozdok area in the eastern Caucasus, fierce battles are taking place with the initiative passing increasingly into Soviet hands, according to the latest front lne dispatches. In the face of continued serious Soviet pressure in the Mozdok region, the Germans have launched attacks from the south and south-east flinging in reinforcements brought up from the deep rear. These reinforcements include the 23rd Panzer division belonging to General Von Kleist's 40th Army Corps.

In Novorossisk area, in the western Caucasus, both sides are at present manoeuvring for position. Isolated battles are taking place for local tactical objectives. South-east of the city, the Germans were ejected from a factory they had seized on the previous day.

VORONEZH FRONT

Soviet offensive operations on all sectors of the Voronezh front continued successfully yesterday, despite a German tank counter-attack in some sectors. In the north area in the northern Voronezh battle area, a fortified village for which there has been fighting for two days has now been captured and is firmly held by Soviet troops. Somewhat further south, a Soviet unit penetrated into the depth of German defences. They are fighting for the possession of a German strongpoint inside a wood, part of which had already been taken after killing 1,300 Germans. In another sector there have been fruitless counter-attacks by German tank and infantry forces. In South Voronezh, Soviet troops penetrated the outskirts of a village on the westbank of Don and captured several houses which were converted into fortified firing points. Street battles are in progress. Soviet forces having forced the Germans and Hungarians who started attacking some days ago on to the defensive, continue advancing.

NAZI GAME FOILED IN CAUCASUS

MOSCOW. September 19.

German attempts to create a Fifth Column in the Caucasus have been scotched, said the Moscow radio today. The Germans hoped to turn the wide variety of races in the Caucasus to account, but the inhabitants were not taken in and the few people who were attracted by their promises were quickly dealt with.

Declaring that Persia has been saved from Fifth Column domination by Britain and the Soviet Union, the radio said that a number of Gestapo agents in that country are still trying vainly to regain their previous positions.—Reuter.

13,000 Nazis Wiped Out In Voronezh Area

MOSCOW, Sept. 19.

In the Voronezh area on Friday, the Soviet troops recaptured an inhabited locality and wiped out 13,000 Germans.

Steady Flow Of Trained Russians To The Front

On Friday is the anniversary of M. Stalin's order obliging the male population between 16 and 50 years of age to undergo training in modern warfare.

The first and second contingents of trained civilians are already fighting at the front.

The third group is now being trained while the fourth will start next month. These contingents mean a steady flow of hundreds of thousands of reinforcements for the Russian front line.—Reuter.

WARNING TO JAPANESE PEOPLE

"Must Not Expect Immediate Improvement"

TOKYO. September 19.

A warning was given to the Japanese people by the Government spokesman today that they must not expect an immediate improvement in their positions as the result of the conquests in the south. "It must not be forgotten", he said "that the exploitation of these regions has cost material and particularly ships. Products necessary for the war effort must first be obtained and transported to Japan for manufacture."—Reuter.

British Prisoners Of War Receive Parcels

TOKYO, Sept. 19.

Two thousand tons of parcels for British prisoners of war, have been unloaded from the "Exchange" liner 'Tatuta Maru' at Singapore, and handed over to the men, says a Singapore message.

The parcels, sent from Britain, India, Australia and South Africa were brought from Lourenco Marques with he Japanese nationals being repatriated from Britain and British possessions. They were received with "undeniable joy and appreciation."—Reuter.

FRANK TALKS ON INDIA

King Discusses Situation With Jam Saheb And Mudaliar

LONDON, Sept. 19.

With the month of court mourning for the Duke of Kent nearing the end and the King back in London after a few weeks' rest in the country, there has been resumption of activity at Buckingham Palace this week, says Reuter's correspondent.

Several problems consequent on the Duke's death still await the King's decision, among them being such important matters as the question who shall succeed the Duke in a variety of offices.

Following a study of pictures of the crashed Royal plane and reports on the accident, I understand that fresh rules for Royal flights are being drawn up for the King's approval by a Special Committee of the Cabinet. The King has had a lot of State business to attend to in the past few days.

Among His Majesty's visitors have been the Prime Minister and two Indian members of the War Cabinet, the Jam Saheb of Nawanagar and Sir Ramaswamy Mudaliar, with whom the King had a long frank talk on the present situation in India.

Queen Mary has the bereaved Duchess of Kent staying with her while she plans her new life.—Reuter.

13 LAKH NAZIS KILLED!

MOSCOW, September 19.

It is announced that the Germans have lost 13,00,000 in killed alone in the r southern drive. Other German losses include at least four thousand planes, about four thousand guns and over three thousand tanks.

Announcing these German losses, M. Sebitav, Deputy Propaganda Chief of the Communist Party, added that Germans were now throwing in all their reserves.—Reuter.

S. W. PACIFIC

Supply Bases Bombed

LONDON, Sept. 19

The Allied Headquarters in the Southwest Pacific :—

To-day's (Saturday's) communique from General MacArthur's headquarters states :—

"RABAUL :—Heavy bombers made a harassing night raid on enemy installations starting fires in the target area visible for fifty miles.

BUNA :—Allied fighters strafed targets on enemy supply lines, inflicting damage to transport installations. A reconnaissance unit reported 27 burned barges on the beach as a result of the previous day's attack.

LAE AND SALAMAUA :—Allied heavy bombers attacked supply bases and installations causing numerous fires.

OWEN STANLEY AREA :—Activity was reduced during the day, only minor fighting taking place.

NORTH-WESTERN SECTOR :—Reconnaissance activity only."—Reuter.

ENEMY SHIPS NEAR TOBRUK ATTACKED

CAIRO, Sept. 19.

To-day's joint "communique" from General Headquarters, Cairo, states: "During Thursday night, our patrol activity continued. Yesterday land operations were confined to artillery exchanges. On Thursday our Bombers carried out a successful attack on a 2,000—ton merchant vessel in the Central Mediterranean. The ship was brought to a standstill with a heavy list to port. During the same night our torpedo-carrying aircraft attacked enemy merchant ships north of Tobruk. Direct hits were claimed on large and smaller vessels. Air activity over the battle zone was on a small scale yesterday.—Reuter.

4 YEARS' JAIL FOR ASSAULT ON GOVT. SERVANTS

ARRESTS & CONVICTIONS ALL OVER COUNTRY

FOUR RAILWAY STATIONS BURNT IN KARNATAK: HARTAL IN MUNSHIGUNJ AS PROTEST AGAINST FIRING

ALMORA, September 19.

Seven persons have been convicted and sentenced to four years' rigorous imprisonment and a fine of Rs. 100 each by Mr. Frank Rawat, Special Magistrate, Almora, on a charge of assaulting Government servants on duty.—A. P.

MORE COLLECTIVE FINES IMPOSED

LUCKNOW, Sept. 19.

Further imposition of collective fines amounting to Rs. 31,904-11 has been notified by the Governor of the United Provinces under the Collective Fines Ordinance on the inhabitants of certain areas in the districts of Bijnor, Gorakpur and Jaunpur.-

CAWNPORE CONVICTIONS

CAWNPORE, Sept. 19.

Mr. Uma Shanker was sentenced to one year's rigorous imprisonment, by the City Magistrate on a charge of tampering with the communications.

Mr. Kamal Narain and four others who were arrested on September 9 for leading an unlawful procession were awarded three month's rigorous imprisonment under Section 17 of the Criminal Law Amendment Act.—A. P.

R. S. PANDIT ARRESTED

ALLAHABAD, September 19.

Mr. R S. Pandit was arrested to-day at Anand Bhawan and taken to Naini Jail for detention under Section 129 of the Defence of India Rules.—United Press.

YOUTH ARRESTED WHILE ENTERING MOSQUE

NEW DELHI, Sept. 19.

The Delhi Police last night arrested a youth entering the Mosque adjoining the Kotwali in Chandni Chowk, who was found to be carrying a countrymade bomb. This morning he was produced before the City Magistrate Court.—A. P.

GOVT. EMPLOYEE ARRESTED

NEW DELHI, September 19.

Labour workers were arrested at the premises of Birla Mills when leading a procession.

A Government employee was arrested today for the possession of an alleged objectionable leaflet.

Three Congressmen were sentenced for taking out procession, one to six months' imprisonment and two others to pay a fine of Rs. 200 or in default six months' imprisonment.—United Press

AKALI LEADER DETAINED

LAHORE, Sept. 19.

Harcharan Singh, ex-General Secretary of the Shiromani Akali Dal, has been arrested under Rule 129 of the Defence of India Rules.

Four Congress workers were sentenced to-day by a local Magistrate to one year's rigorous imprisonment each, fifth to six months' rigorous imprisonment under the Defence of India Rules.—A. P.

KHADI BHANDAR SEALED BY POLICE.

CALCUTTA, Sept. 19.

The Special Magistrate of Suri (Birbhum District) has sentenced three persons, to one year's rigorous imprisonment each under the Defence of India Rules on two charges. The trial was held inside the jail.

A report from Hibasa (in Bihar) states that Mr. Debendra Nath Samanta, M.L.A. (Bihar) and three other Congress workers of Chabasa have been arrested under the Defence of India Rules. The local Khadi Bhandar, run by the All India Spinners Association has been sealed by the police.—A. P.

HARTAL TO PROTEST AGAINST FIRING.

MUNSHIGANJ, Sept. 18.

Consequent on the firing of Taltola Bazar on September 15, hartal was observed in the subdivision yesterday. In Munshiganj town, boys and girls refrained from attending Schools and Colleges and the Mukhtears and Pleaders' Association did not open for the day.

There was a rally of about 1,000 people at Taltolla Bazar, and as the rally was about to hold a meeting, the Sub-Divisional Officer the Additional Superintendent of Police of Dacca and the Sub-Divisional Police Officer arrived on the spot and dispersed the gathering. Several leaders, including Dr. Indranarayan Sen Gupta were arrested.—A. P.

PICKETING IN KISHOREGUNJ

KISHOREGUNJ (Mymensingh), September 18.

All the local educational institutions were picketed on September 16. The picketers including some women, later formed themselves into a procession, paraded the streets of the town crying slogans. They also visited the Civil and Criminal Courts where some among the crowd made allegedly prejudicial speeches.-

ARRESTS AND BAN

Picketing of schools continued yesterday also, the main centre of activity of the picketers being Kishoreganj H. E. School. A section of the demonstrators rushed through the gate of the school, and attempted to hoist a Congress flag in the compound, while others entered class rooms and caused some damage to school property.

At this stage, the Sub-Divisional Police Officer arrived on the spot with a batch of armed, and ordinary police and ordered the picketers to disperse. On the latter's refusal, the Officer arrested three of the demonstrators, and the situation was brought under control when the Sub-Divisional Officer arrived.

The Sub-Divisional Officer later addressed the pleaders and members of the public who had gathered in the library, and explained to them their duties and responsibilities in the present situation.

The arrested picketers were allowed bail, but no one stood surety for them.

All kinds of meetings and processions, etc., as also picketing have been banned by an order issued by the Sub-Divisional Officer under Section 144 Cr. P. C.—A. P

PROMINENT CONGRESS WORKER ARRESTED

SILIGURI, September 18.

A prominent Congress worker of Siliguri was arrested on September 15, and has since been removed to Darjeeling.

The police are now taking statements from the leader of the Siliguri H. E. School in connection with the incident of September 9, when a crowd had entered the school premises thereby causing interruption to normal functioning of the institution.—A. P

POST BOX SET ON FIRE

CALCUTTA, September 19.

A post box at the Kalighat Post Office was set on fire today. The fire was promptly extinguished by the police, but a few letters are reported to have been destroyed.

Three or four attempts were also made to destroy the contents of some street letter boxes in north Calcutta, but the timely intervention of the Police frustrated all these attempts.

The special branch police searched four places last night and took one person into custody. —A. P.

SYLHET ARRESTS

SYLHET, Sept. 18.

Mr. Shibendra Chandra Biswas, M.L.A., President of the Surma Valley Forward Bloc, Mr. Naba Kumar Bhattacharjee, Mrs. Saralabala Devi, President of the Sylhet District Congress Committee, and six other women have been convicted here under the Defence of India Rules, and sentenced to various terms of imprisonment ranging from six months to one year.

CIVIL COURT RECORDS BURNT

Some records of the civil Court at Unamganj (Sylhet) have been burnt and a sum of about Rs. 800 taken away. A peon of the Nazarat has been arrested and the incident is stated to have no connection with the present movement.—A. P.

STUDENTS ARRESTED

KARACHI, Sept. 19.

Three persons including two students were arrested to-day under Section 129 under the Defence Rules. Picketing at colleges continued and classes were not held.-

MAYOR'S MOTION THROWN OUT

A motion of no-confidence in the Mayor, Mr. Sohrab Katrak, sponsored by five members following the ruling out of order of a resolution on the present political situation will come up before the Municipal Corporation on September 22.

Meanwhile at yesterday's evening's meeting an adjournment motion proposed by the Mayor to protest against the press attack against him was thrown out by the House.—A. P.

IN WARDHA

WARDHA, Sept. 19.

Eighteen persons were sentenced to imprisonment, ranging from six to nine months for defying the ban on meetings and procession in Wardha.

About 10 persons including two inmates of the Sewagram Ashram were arrested for making speeches at a meeting; seven more persons who attended the meeting were also arrested. The Military have been withdrawn from Ashti village, where they had been called out a month back.—A. P.

RAJKOT PROCESSION DISPERSED

RAJKOT, September 19.

A small procession taken by students was dispersed near the Secretariat and seven of the students were taken into custody.

One post box in the city, it is reported was damaged. Some persons who had been previously taken into custody were released by the Police on tendering apologies.—A. P.

HUBLI CONVICTION

HUBLI, September 19.

One man was arrested here and sentenced to four months' rigorous imprisonment and a fine of Rs. 60 or, in default, two months' further imprisonment, under the Defence of India Rules.—United Press.

ATTACKS ON RAILWAY STATIONS

HUBLI, Sept. 18.

Four railway staions on the M. and S. M. Railway were atacked and burnt on night of September 15 by bands of fifty to sixty persons armed with lathis and axes. The stations attacked were Hobsur and Kusugal between Hubli and Gadag, Amargole between Hubli and Dharwar and Byadgi between Hubli and Harihar. The band that attacked Hobsur is said to have been headed by a man with a pistol and some are said to have worn black masks. At Byadgi station records were burnt.

These attacks took place between midnight and early morning at all the places. The assistant station master and some porters have been injured in one of the stations. The mobs set fire to the stations and parts of the station-buildings have been completely burnt down.

As a result of these attacks all trains reaching Hubli on the morning of September 16 were delayed by five to six hours.

Next morning, railway officers the District Magistrate and District Superintendent of Police visited the stations in a special train. The officers are investigating into the matter. Speical police guards have been posted at the station.—A. P.

Kurnool District Board President Arrested

NANDYAL, Sept. 19.

Mr. B. V. Subba Reddi, President of the Kurnool District Board was arrested yesterday, and kept under detention under the Defence of India Rules.—A. P.

Punjab Colleges To Reopen

LAHORE, Sept. 19.

All recognised colleges in the Punjab will reopen on normal dates, after the summer vacation. This decision of the Punjab Government is understood to have been endorsed at a meeting of the Principals of Colleges held in Lahore to-day.

The meeting was addressed by Sir Sikandar Hyat Khan, Premier of the Punjab, and Mian Abdulhayee, Education Minister, and was attended among others by the Vice-Chancellor of the Punjab University, and the Director of Public Instruction, Punjab.—A. P.

Collective Fines On Bengal Villages

CALCUTTA, Sept. 18.

A Gazette Extraordinary announces the imposition of a collective fine of Rs. 30,000 on the inhabitants of the Kalna Municipality (Burdwan District) in consequence of the serious damage to the Post Office and the Railway station including the destruction of telegraph wires and telegraph instruments as well as damage to the equipment of the Munsiff's Court and an attempt to burn the District Board Rest House by a disorderly mob on September 13.

The Gazette also announces the imposition of collective fines of Rs. 10,000 on the inhabitants of the Bolpur Union and Rs. 10,000 on the inhabitants of Dubrajpur and Hetampur Unions in the district of Birbhum.

IN BARODA

BARODA, September 19.

Conditions in the city were normal today except for the pic-

(Continued on Page 14)

DOCTORS TO NOTE

Perfect Record Syringe Service

Every kind of repair, recondition and replacements.

Factory with latest equipments

THE INDIA SYRINGE WORKS

Mangalwadi, Bombay 4.

GOVERNMENT FREEZE CONGRESS FUNDS

Two Deputy Commissioners Serve Order On Director Of Bachraj And Co.

Despite Protest · Officers Insist On Inspection Of Personal Accounts

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The Government of Bombay has ordered the freezing of the funds lying in the account of the All-India Congress Committee with Messrs. Bachraj & Co., Bankers.

About 12-30 p.m. to-day Deputy Commissioner Rao Bahadur Mohanlal Desai and Deputy Commissioner B. H. Taylor called at the office of the firm at Jehangir Wadia building, Mahatma Gandhi Road and served Mr. Keshavdeo Nevatia, the managing director of the firm, with an order issued by the Secretary to the Government of Bombay Home Department, under orders from the Governor of Bombay, prohibiting the firm, under the provisions of the Criminal Law Amendment Act of 1908 from "paying, delivering, transfering or otherwise dealing in any manner whatsoever" with the "monies, securities and credits in the name of the All-India Congress Committee".

The officers asked Mr. Nevatia to furnish thew with all account books dealing with the personal accounts of the members of the Congress Working Committee and other persons and associations allied to the Congress.

The Managing Director objected to this and said that he could not show them any accounts axcept the one covered by the order served on him. The officers insisted that they had every right to inspect all accounts which were in the name of persons or organisations allied to the Congress.

Mr. Nevatia wanted to consult his solicitors but as the officers insisted he furnished the accounts under protest. The officers then proceeded to inspect the accounts.

"AMERICAN MONEY"

Explaining the repeated visits of the police to his firm Mr. Kamlanayan Bajaj told a representative of the "Bombay Chronicle" "It appears from the talk I had with the police officers on a previous occasion and what they said to our managing director, Mr. Nevatia, to-day that the police were particularly anxious to see Pandit Nehru's account because apparently they have a suspicion that a sum of 100,000 dollars has been received from America to be credited with us in his account.

They may suspect that American money is being used to finance the Indian movement.

"But the fact is that we have received a draft for 1,000 dollars and no more credited to his personal account as payment for his writings.

The police seem to have misread a draft of 1,000 dollars as equivalent to 100,000 dollars because they seem to have counted two ciphers in the draft standing for cents as referring to dollars."

EDUCATION AS PANACEA FOR ALL ILLS

Education was recommended as the best panacea for the removal of social, political and economic ills of the Indian Muslims by Mr. M. Chaiwalla, speaking under the auspices of the Muslim Students' Union at the Islam Club, Chaupatty, on Saturday evening.

Mr. Chaiwalla cited figures to prove that the economic condition of the Muslims was very low as compared to that of the other sister communities of India. Out of nearly 4,000 industrial concerns in India there were hardly four, whose managing agents were Muslims, stated the speaker. The same was the case with commercial firms too. In professions also the Muslims were backward and compared to the vastness of their community, their men in the professions were few and far between. This was due, according to the speaker, to the Muslims' prejudice against the English language which they took up too late after the establishment of the British rule. The retail business was also going out of the Muslim hands.

For these reasons the speaker thought it desirable to make such arrangements as to encourage the Muslim youths to go for higher education and particularly technological studies.

POONA RACES

Flower Of Gwalior Wins Rajaram Memorial Cup

POONA, Sept. 19.

Following are the results of Poona races, Fourth Day, Saturday, September, 19, 1942:

THE BEYRUT PLATE. Division II.—Distance 1 mile 1 furlong.

Mr A L J Talib's SAIF AL MULUK 8-3 car 7-10 Kheem Singh 1
Mr F Amarasuriya's ABJAR SU'AD 8-8 P Khade 2
Mr J D Banatwalla's TAMIM AL KHAIR 8-6 Chavan 3
Mr Ahmed Abbas' LALA 8-2 car 7-9 Mull Singh 4

Not run: Faraj Allah, Red Cross and Umeim.
Won by head, 1 length, 4 lengths.
Time: 2 minutes 11 2/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 191. Places Rs. 47, Rs. 17 and Rs. 22.
Trainer: Owner.

THE PROBYNABAD PLATE. Division II.—Distance 1 mile.

Capt. A Svamvur's WELL MASKED 9-0 Sharp 1
Mr H Fazalbhoy's TAP DANCE 8-2 West 2
Rao Bahadur V L Thube and Mr N V Thaker's RANI TARAMATI 7-11 car 8-0 Shanker 3
Mr R P Ebrahim's MANMOHAN 8-9 Field 4

All ran.
Won by neck, short head, 1/2 length.
Time: 1 minute 47 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 67. Places Rs. 26, Rs. 40 and Rs. 23.
Trainer: W Buckley.

THE PROBYNABAD PLATE. Division I.—Distance 1 mile.

H H Maharani Regent of Kolhapur's BAY NAZIR 8-6 car 8-1 Chavan 1*
H H the Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior's VICTORY 7-9 Roberts 1*
Capt A Svamvur's WHAT'S YOURS 8-7 Sharp 3
Mr Osman Chotani's HECTIC 8-0 Meekings 4

*Dead heat.
Not run: Yawar, Churchill and Ginger Car
Won by dead heat, 1 length, neck.
Time: 1 minute 47 4/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 102 and Rs. 60. Places Rs. 47 and Rs. 35 and Rs. 29.
Trainer: G L Shinde and Capt. K. P. Jadhav.

THE GIMCRACK STAKES.—Distance 6 furlongs.

H H the Prince of Berar's WINDSOR WAY 8-9 Marrable 1
H H the Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior's TOOFAN MAIL 8-5 Roberts 2
H H the Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior's YESHWANT 8-9 Jones 3
Sir Homi Mehta's YAWAR 9-3 Sharp 4

Not run: His Highness.
Won by neck, short head, head.
Time: 1 minute 16 4/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 127. Places Rs. 40, Rs. 44 and Rs. 17.
Trainer: E C Forsyth.

THE BEYRUT PLATE. Division I.—Distance 1 mile 1 furlong.

Messrs Badruddin and A Osman's SHAMAMAT HAMID 8-6 Mull Singh 1
Mr F A Irani's SUBHI JAZIRA 8-5 car 8-0 Chavan 2
H H the Prince of Berar's PRINCE FAISAL 7-11 A Thompson 3
Mr Ismail Ibrahim's SPITFIRE 8-5 J O'Neale 4

Not run: King Solomon, Jarir, Metro Sukab Ramzi.
Won by 1 1/2 lengths, head, 1/2 length.
Time: 2 minutes 2 3/5 seconds.
Tote Paid: Win Rs. 260. Places Rs. 55, Rs. 23 and Rs. 59.
Trainer: Badruddin.

THE LAWN PLATE. Division II.—Distance 6 furlongs.

H H the Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior's GOLDEN 8-0 Ramchandra 1
Lt.-Col. Zorawar Singh's PANNA PRINCE 7-11 car 7-4 Mullsingh 2
Mr A L M Muthukaruppan's WINSOTIS 9-0 car 8-7 Narayansingh 3
H H the Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior's VIRGINIS 8-0 Devne 4

Not run: David Mike and Major Barbara
Won by 1 3/4 lengths, 3/4 length, 1 1/2 lengths.
Time: 1 minute 17 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 69. Places Rs. 33, Rs. 31 and Rs. 29.
Trainer: Capt. K P Jadhav.

THE NEWCASTLE PLATE.—Distance 1 1/2 miles.

H H the Maharaja Gaekwar of Baroda's BISHARIN 9-0 Marrable 1
Mr E P A Fernado's NIGHT SENTRY 9-0 Carr 2
Mrs G N G Walles' YOUNG LOVELOCK 7-11 Baker 3
Mr H A Cocks' WARRIOR'S CALL 8-7 M O'Neale 4

All ran.
Won by 2 lengths, 1 length, neck.
Time: 3 minutes 38 3/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 111. Places Rs. 168, Rs. 72 and Rs. 104.
Trainer: M C Patel.

THE PADDOCK PLATE.—Distance 1 1/4 miles.

Mr J Thompson's SOLMINT 8-5 Adley 1
Sir Jamsetjee Jejeebhoy's LEANDER 8-2 W Carr 2
H H the Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior's FIRE ALARM 8-6 Roberts 3
Mr A E de Silva's GREAT DIVIDE 8-8 A Thompson 4

All ran.
Won by 2 1/2 lengths, short head, neck
Time: 2 minutes 11 1/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 79. Places Rs. 23, Rs. 63 and Rs. 58.
Trainer: Owner.

THE RAJARAM CHHATRAPATI MEMORIAL GOLD CUP.—Distance 7 furlongs.

H H the Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior's FLOWER OF GWALIOR 8-8 Roberts ... 1
Mr R K F Singh's MAHBOOB 7-11 Whiteside 2
H H the Maharaja Gaekwar of Baroda's GAY SPANIARD 10-2 Britt 3
H H Maharani Regent of Kolhapur's ORANGE FLOWER 7-11 Carr 4

Not run: Sunny Dan.
Won by 4 lengths, 1 length, 1/2 length.
Time: 1 minute 30 2/5 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 70. Places Rs. 42, Rs. 31, and Rs. 38.
Trainer: Capt K P Jadhav.

THE LAWN PLATE. Division I.—Distance 6 furlongs.

H H the Prince of Berar's BEN BRAGGIE 8-12 Mars 1
Mrs G N G Walles' GRAZER 9-0 Rook 2
Mr S A A Annamalai Chettiar's SHANKARPRASAD 9-0 Brace 3
H H the Maharaja Scindia of Gwalior's FAIZ 8-5 Jones 4

All ran.
Won by neck, 1/2 length, neck.
Time: 1 minute 16 seconds.
Tote paid: Win Rs. 289. Places Rs. 89, Rs. 43 and Rs. 82.
Trainer: J. H. Mashal.
Daily Double one ticket Rs. 3 023.
Daily Treble Rs. 17,850 carried forward.

W. I. BADMINTON CHAMPIONSHIPS

Patwardhan And Miss Sunder Deodhar Win Mixed Doubles

In the Western India Badminton Championships Tournament three finals were played off at the Bombay Gymkhana on Saturday evening. All of them were well contested and the winners fully deserved their victories.

The first match was in the Juniors Singles. A. Diwan scored a fine three-games victory over his older and much taller opponent, R. A. Shroff, the score being 15-13, 12-15, 15-12.

It was followed by the Mixed Doubles Final. As was expected, G. D. Patwardhan and Miss Sunder Deodhar overpowered D. G. Mugwe and Mrs. Maneckshaw in three-games. In the final game, the winners did not concede a single point to their adversaries. The scores were 15-9, 12-15, 15-0.

The last match was in the Professicnals Doubles. Popatlal Mohanlal and Vassoodeo Atmaram combining better than their rivals, Sarjoo Prasad and Ganpat Ramji, emerged triumphant, the scores being 15-12, 6-15, 15-9.

W. I. BADMINTON CHAMPIONSHIPS: Matches for to-day (Sunday) at Bombay Gymkhana, are as under:—

Court No. 1: Ladies' Singles' final: 6 p.m. Miss S. Deodhar v. Miss T. Deodhar.
Men's Doubles' Final:—6-30 p.m. D. G. Mugwe and G. D. Patwardhan v. K. M. Rangnekar and R. N. Kanga.
Professionals' Singles' final: 7 p.m. Ganpat Ramji v. Popatlal Mohanlal or Sarjoo Prasad.

COLLEGE PRINCIPAL THREATENS HUNGER-STRIKE

KARACHI, September 19.

In order to end the present picketing deadlock in the Sind colleges some of the staff including Principal S. D. Thadiani have decided to go on hunger-strike from Monday September 21 until the students call off their movement and return to normal work.

The college authorities have announced that the colleges will start functioning regularly from Monday and the parents and guardians of students are required to see that their wards do not participate in the picketing of the colleges.

They have also announced that if there are any untoward consequences, because picketing is a cognizable offence, the college authorities may not be able to afford any protection to students including picketing.

The staff also point out in a public notice to the local press that the students are ruining their career and harming the institution to which they belong.—A. P.

Orissa Assembly To Meet

CUTTACK, Sept. 19.

His Excellency the Governor of Orissa has summoned, says a notification in the "Gazette", the Orissa Legislative Assembly to meet on October 28 next.

It is learnt that the session will begin with a statement by the Premier on the present political situation on which a debate will follow.—United Press.

Use Of Motor Vehicles

CALCUTTA, Sept. 19.

The use of motor vehicles anywhere in Bengal without a special permit authorising the use of motor spirit rationing coupons has been prohibited by a Gazette Extraordinary. Motor vehicles employed in the maintenance of His Majesty's forces or for defence or internal security purposes have been exempted as also those required by any railway administration for certain purposes.—A. P.

LUCKNOW, Sept. 19.—It is understood that the Government of India have increased the ration allowance of the U. P. civil pioneers from Rs. 12 to Rs. 14 per month with effect from August 1.—A. P.

BRITISH ADVANCE IN MADAGASCAR

LONDON, Sept. 19.

British columns in Madagascar continue to advance, Reuter's military correspondent learns. No resistance has been encountered at Tamatave since an officer approaching with a white flag was fired on and the town is now completely occupied by British forces. So far the only resistance known to have been met was at Andriba by the column advancing from Majunga. This has been dealt with and it is presumed that our troops are by now considerably nearer Atananarivo than yesterday when the distance in front of them was estimated at between sixty and seventy miles. So far casualties have been very light.—Reuter.

You have always wanted to be beautiful, attractive, glamorous. Now you can be. For the very same methods which the famous stars of screen and stage use to acquire and maintain their gorgeous form are now available to you. This method has been enthusiastically endorsed by eminent doctors and beauty specialists in Hollywood and London. Simply use GYNEXIFORM SALVE No. 3 for a few weeks and look into your mirror. You will be thrilled to see the lovely womanly curves and the ultra-smart, modern lines your dresses acquire.

Scientific research has led to the discovery of a "hormone-vitamin-mineral" treatment—GYNEXIFORM SALVE NO. 3—Which offers genuine help to women in their desire for figure perfection. There is absolutely nothing like GYNEXIFORM SALVE NO 3 for making an unattractive bust, whatever the type (flat, undeveloped sagging or over-developed), most charming and irresistible.

GYNEXIFORM SALVE No. 3 is standardised to contain per jar; 75 MGM. OESTRADIOL (the new synthetic bust beautifying FEMALE HORMONE which is EIGHTEEN TIMES STRONGER THAN ESTRIN), equivalent to 6,000,000 International Benzoate Units; 200 MGM. of synthetic VITAMIN E (dl-a-tocopherol acetate); 2,00,000 International Units of CALCIFEROL (synthetic vitamin D); traces of "CATALYTS" in the form of mineral micro-elements of the body.

No matter what you have tried before or how old you are or how flat, undeveloped, oversized or sagging your figure may be—you can now positively transform its appearance, in a few weeks, into a dream of youthful loveliness—in the privacy of your own home—with GYNEXIFORM SALVE No. 3. EVERY WOMAN can now do it—easily, effectively! Send for a jar of "GYNEXIFORM SALVE" No. 3 to-day. It only costs Rs. 15/-.

GYNEXIFORM
FLATTERS YOUR FIGURE

MADAME POMPADOUR BUST DEVELOPER: The most amazing apparatus to develop rapidly only infantile flat-chest or undeveloped bust, by drawing new, revitalized hormone-vitamin charged blood to the figure, so that it can rapidly repair the degenerated tissues and also form new ones. Simple in use. Lasts a life-time. Super De Luxe Model, with superfine pyrex glass jar, packed in a luxurious velvet lined box, finest English make, price Rs. 25/- (Packing and Postage Extra.).

FREE MEDICAL SERVICE

Expert medical advice and individual personal treatment available for developing, reducing or strengthening your bust. For personal consultation see our Medical Director between 4 p.m. to 8 p.m on week days (Saturdays 2 p.m to 4 p.m.) or write your case in detail and mail it to our 'Clinical Dept." with a stamped, self-addressed envelope, for free diagnosis, prognosis and suggested treatment of your case.

Ask for our FREE CIRCULAR describing all our products in detail. Send Re. 1 Postal Order or cash (no stamps), for a copy of "Health and Vitality By Modern Methods." Contains about 400 pages and 200 illustrations. Everything you want to know about various types of bust deformities, its diagnosis, prognosis and modern hormone treatment is described and illustrated in detail. Nothing like it ever published before.

HERING & KENT,

Post Box 323 (B.C.W.) Reay House Opp. Lloyds Bank, Hornby Road, Fort. BOMBAY. (Telephone: 24297).

Latest Commercial

COTTON

DECEMBER

New York, Sept. 19

Previous closing 18.45
To-day's opening 18.44
Difference ..... —01

NEW YORK COTTON

New York, Sept. 19

Following are the New York opening ranges:—

October not received.
December not received.
March not received.

LONDON COMMODITIES

London, Sept. 19.

SEEDS

Castorseeds Bombay September/October (£28 nominal) closed.

Linseed Calcutta September/October (£22 1/4 quoted) closed

Linseed La Plata September/October unquoted.

Groundnuts Coromandal September/October East Coast India shipment (£24 quoted) closed. West Coast Indian shipment (£24 3/4 quoted) closed.

LONDON METALS

Electric Copper (£62) closed
Lead (£25) closed
Glasgow Iron No. 3 (133l sh.) closed

EXCHANGE:

CROSS RATES

New York, Sept. 19

T. T. NEW YORK ON LONDON

Previous closing 4.03 3/4
To-day's opening ..... not received

T. T. LONDON ON NEW YORK

London, Sept. 19.

Previous closing 4.02 1/2 sellers; 4.03 1/2 buyers.
To-day's opening 4.02 1/2 sellers; 4.03 1/2 buyers.
To-day's closing 4.02 1/2 sellers; 4.03 1/2 buyers.

LONDON BULLION

LONDON GOLD

London, Sept. 19.

London Gold (£8-8-0) closed

LONDON SILVER

London, Sept. 19.

Spot (23 1/2d) closed
Forward (23 1/2d) closed

CROSS RATES

London, Sept. 19.

London on Bombay (1-5 1/32 sellers 1-5 31/32 buyers) 1-6 1/32 sellers; 1-5 31/32 buyers
New York on Bombay (30.36) 30.36

DISCOUNTS

3 months (1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent) 1 1/32 to 1 1/16 per cent.
4 months (1 1/16 to 1 1/4 per cent) 1 1/16 to 1 1/4 per cent.
6 months (1 1/16 to 1 1/8 per cent) 1 1/16 to 1 1/8 per cent.

New York Stock Exchange

New York, Sept. 19

The New York Stock Exchange opening prices:—

General Motors (dol 37 1/8) dol 37 1/2
Anaconda Copper Mining (dol 25 3/8) dol 25 1/8
United States Steel Common (dol 45 3/4) dol 46 1/4
United States Steel Preference (unquoted) dol 109 1/8

STOCK EXCHANGE QUIETLY FIRM

LONDON, Sept. 18.

The Stock Exchange was quietly firm today apart from British Government securities, of which the long-dated continued their downward drift. Cable wireless was a bright feature, advancing 1 1/2 to 6-6 on a useful support, while Diamonds met keen demand. Debeers deferred rising half to 9 1/8. Homerails and Oils were generally fully steady as also Industrials with Aircrafts and Rayons meeting some demand. South American Bonds appreciated generally but South American Rails inclined to sag in the absence of interest on fears that expenses may outstrip increased traffic. Wall Street was firm.—Reuter.

STOP PRESS

POLICE RAIDS AND ARRESTS

CALCUTTA, Sept. 19.

A member of the Bengal Legislative Assembly was arrested under Rule 129 of the Defence of India Rule to-day.

The Special Branch Police searched half a dozen places in Calcutta to-day.

A report from Barrackpore says that Mr. Santipada Banerjee was sentenced by the Sub-Divisional Officer of Barrackpore to eighteen months' rigorous imprisonment and ten stripes on a charge of cutting wires.

The students of a school within the jurisdiction of the Amta police station, Howrah, are alleged to have roughly handled a postal inspector and postal overseer who are reported to have sustained minor injuries.

Several arrests were made in this connection. United Press.

POST OFFICE BURNT.

BURDWAN, Sept. 19.

The Superintendent of Post Offices, Burdwan, has received information to the effect that a mob numbering one hundred attacked this morning the Jamalpur post office within Sadar sub-division, 25 miles from Burdwan, and burnt forms and records and robbed cash. The Superintendent is proceeding to the spot for investigation.—A.P.

EXPLOSION IN KARACHI.

A violent explosion, the cause of which is at present not known, occurred to-night near the bus stand in front of the City police station. An eye-witness stated that as he was waiting for the last bus to leave the stand he heard a loud report and immediately felt pain in his leg. A police man is also believed to have been hurt. High police officers immediately arrived on the scene and started investigations. No further details are available.—A.P.

Arrested For Shouting "Bande Mataram"

(Continued from Page 12)

keting at some of the educational institutions, states the Information Officer in a Press Note. He adds that there is nothing of importance to report from the district.—United Press.

HARIJAN WORKERS' DEMAND

AHMEDABAD, Sept. 19.

Mr. Whitworth, Municipal Administrator, accompanied by the Municipal Health Officer, Mr. Servai visited the municipal harijan quarters where about fifty per cent of the harijan employees of the municipality are housed. They demanded cheap grain shops to be opened for them which the Municipal Administrator promised to open. The harijan employees and the employees working on the water works and drainage station have not joined the strike of the municipal clerks.—A. P.

TWO CITY FATHERS ARRESTED IN AHMEDABAD.

AHMEDABAD, Sept. 19.

Messrs. Chandrakant Gandhi and Rajendra Desai, two members of the superseded Ahmedabad Municipality were arrested this morning under the Defence of India Rules. —A. P.

ARRESTED FOR SHOUTING "BANDE MATARAM"

HABIGANJ (Assam), Sept. 19.

The President of the Mahila Sangha and two other girls were arrested for picketing at the local Mission Girls' School. They have been detained in police lock-up.

A Zamindar of Uchail was arrested for shouting "Bande Mataram" in the criminal court compound when a batch of Congress volunteers came out in a procession near the court compound. The Congress volunteers were also put under arrest.

A batch of four volunteers were brought from Ajmiriganj under arrest for picketing.

Reports from Madhabpur and Baniachang go to show that several meetings and processions were held in different villages. The processions marched from village to village with Congress slogans and made demonstrations before Thanas and post offices.

It is reported that a passenger train was pelted by a mob at the Itakhola Railway Station on the B. and A. Railway. A passenger is reported to have been injured.—United Press.

BOGRA DEMONSTRATIONS

BOGRA (Bengal), September 19.

A worker of the Khadi Prathisthan of Talore within this district has been brought here under arrest. He has been remanded to jail custody.

A procession in which pleaders, muktears, merchants, students and others participated passed through the streets of Bogra with the usual slogans. Some Muslim pleaders also joined.—United Press.

NATIONAL FLAG OVER SCHOOL OF ART

CALCUTTA, September 19.

It is reported that a tri-colour Flag was hoisted on the building of the Government School of Art, Calcutta. The flag was subsequently removed from there.

A report from Comilla says that one doctor and two others were arrested under the Defence of India Rules.—United Press

Bankura Students On Strike

Half a dozen persons were taken to the office of the Special Branch Police for examination.

A report from Bankura states that students of all local schools joined a strike from September 15.

A message from Tangail says that a house belonging to the First Munsiff's quarters was completely gutted.

It is not known how fire originated.—United Press.

Arrested For Possession Of Explosive Material

HABIGANJ (Assam), Sept. 18.

One young man was arrested at Baniachang for alleged possession of explosive materials.—United Press.

Five Congressmen Arrested At Kamber

KARACHI, Sept. 19.

A report from Kamber states, that Bhai Gokuldas and Mr. Randhomal, Member of the Sind Provincial Congress Committee and three other Congressmen were arrested and taken to Larkhana. —A. P.

Situation In Bombay Province

BOMBAY, Sept. 19.

No incidents of importance were reported in Bombay Province today, says a Press Note issued by the Director of Information.—A. P.

Seven Arrests In Poona

POONA, September 19.

Seven persons including two women were arrested by the police in the city today under the Defence of India Rules.—A. P.

Arrests In Hubli

(From Our Correspondent)

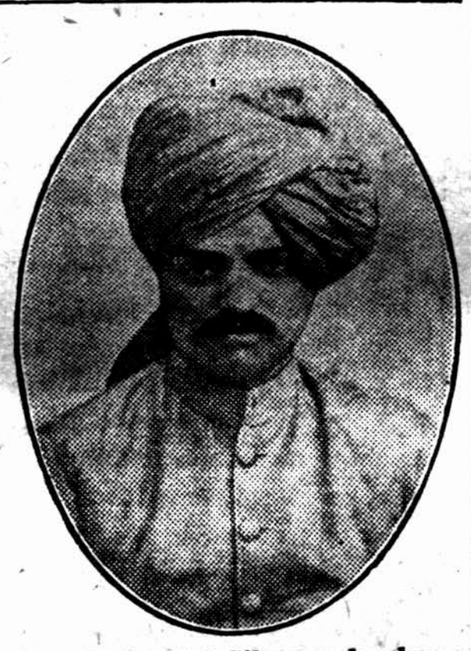
HUBLI, Sept. 16.

Mr. Shankar Ponshe, was sentenced to 9 months' R.I. for shouting Congress slogans in the street.

Narayanrao Halali was also awarded 6 months' rigorous imprisonment, for trying to deliver Gandhiji's message in public streets, on the 15th instant.

H. Y. Habib, who was arrested yesterday for a similar offence, was awarded 6 months' rigorous imprisonment.

One more person offered Satyagraha by shouting slogans in public streets. He has been arrested.



Rao Raja of Sikar who has been allowed to resume his gadi.

SIKAR RULER COMES BACK

(From A Correspondent)

It will be a matter of great delight and pleasure to hear that Rao Raja of Sikar who was dethroned about four and a half years ago has acceeded to his gadi due to the exertions of the Political Agent of Rajputana and His Highness the Maharaja Saheb of Jaipur State. The happy news reached the public only a day before the arrival of Rao Raja to Sikar, and it spread like lightning amongst them. Every steps a hearty welcome was accorded to Rao Raja who arrived by a special train. Senior officers of the State prominent citizens and members of the Bar Association, received him. On arrival at the palace, Rao Raja held a Darbare'am when thousands of rupees were presented as "Nazarana" to the Rao Raja Saheb. At about 7-30 P.M. a special gathering was held by Rao Raja and amongst present there were Sheth Madangopal Secretary of Public Committee at Sikar, Sheth Hiralal Biyani, Sheth Chokhani Sheth Natoria of Sikar and Sheth Chamadia, Sheth Brijmohan Podar, Sheth Mahomedbux Kagalia, Sheth Ahmedbux Elahibux of Fatehpur, Sheth Motilal Bobna, and son of Sheth Lachhiram Podar of Lachhmangarh, Sheth Podar of Ramgadh etc.

The subjects of Sikar State heartily thank Sir Mirza Esmail, the Prime Minister of Jaipur State, His Highness the Maharaja of Jaipur State and the Political Agent of Rajputana, and further the subjects of this State hope that the friendly relations will now exist among the Rao Raja and the Maharaja of Jaipur State.

IMPERIALISM UNMASKED

Churchill Has Vindicated Stand Taken By Congress, Says Abdul Qaiyum

PESHAWAR Sept. 19.

Mr. Abdul Qaiyum, M.L.A. (Central) has issued the following statement:—

"The latest statement of the British Prime Minister fully vindicates the stand taken up by the Congress party. Imperialism stands unmasked and it becomes crystal clear that there is no intention whatever in the minds of the British Cabinet to part with power. Mr. Churchill's reading of the India situation and his attempt to belittle the Congress organisation in the eyes of the world, betray either colossal ignorance of the real situation in this country or a very subtle attempt to suppress the truth. If his reading of events in other parts of the world, his knowledge of affairs and men is on par with his reading of the Indian situation, small wonder that Britain to-day is hemmed in with insuperable difficulties in different parts of the world.

"It is a travesty of truth to say that the 95 million subjects of the Princes, the 50 million harijans or the whole lot of 90 million Muslims stand outside the Congress. If the 95 million State subjects were outside the Congress, why was there so much insistence during the Cripps talks to give representation to the Princes and not their subjects?

"Whatever our internal differences, there is no patriotic heart in India which does not throb with a desire to see the end of foreign domination and the emancipation of India as a Sovereign and Independent State making her rightful contribution to the onward march of humanity.

"If the Cripps proposals are the last word from Britain, then there can be no question of any settlement. Can anyone take exception to the Congress attitude after reading the latest pronouncement of the British Premier?"—A. P.

WORK FOR UNITY

KARACHI, Sept 19.

Interviewed on the present situation 'vis-a-vis' the latest speech of Mr. Churchill Mr. Jamshed Nusserwanji Mehta said that he would not be disappointed whatever the statement Mr. Churchill might make." The gift is not in his hands. The gift is in our hands. The day Maulana Azad, Mr. Jinnah, Mr. Savarkar, Mr. Ambedkar and Mr. Tarasingh sign any document jointly for the demand, that demand cannot be resisted even for a week. So let us all work to that end. Unity among ourselves is essential. Until that unity is achieved nothing can be had from Government."—A. P.

50,000 JOIN INDIAN ARMY EVERY MONTH

India Supplies Cloth To Australia, Boots To Russia

LONDON, Sept. 19.

The two Indian members of the War Cabinet broadcast on Friday night about Indian war effort.

The Jam Saheb of Nawanagar said that over 50,000 Indians were enlisting each month, or just under half the strength of the pre-war Indian army.

Sir Ramaswami Mudaliar said that India's factories were working to their maximum capacity.

The textile industry not only clothed the Indian troops but supplied much for the Middle East army and Australia. Boots were made for the army and for Russia.

Ordnance factories had expanded greatly.—Reuter.

City And Suburbs

LOCAL ENGAGEMENTS

To-day

Hindu: Bhadrapad Shud 11, 1998
Muslim: Ramzan 8, 1361
Parsi: Farvardin 16, 1312
Sunrise: 7-29 a.m. Sunset: 7-35 p.m.
Hightide: 8-36, 20-35. Lowtide: 1-41, 15-03

AMUSEMENTS OF THE DAY

LAMINGTON—"Kunwara Bap" 4-15, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1-30 p.m.
METRO—"Rio Rita" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
BROADWAY—"Pyas" 5, 7-30 and 10 p. m. Matinee to-day at 2-30 p.m.
CAPITOL—"The Feminine Touch" 4, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
NEW EMPIRE—"Reap the Wild Wind" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
EXCELSIOR—"Suspicion" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30
REGAL—"Week-End in Havana" 4, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m.
NEW WEST-END—"Khan-Daan" 3, 6 and 9
KRISHNA—"State Guests" 3, 6-15 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee to-day at 12 noon.
NOVELTY—"Jhankar" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1-30 p.m.
SWASTIK—"Roti" 3-45, 6-45 and 10 p. m. Matinee to-day at 12-30 p.m.
CHITRA—"Sasural" 5, 7-30 and 10 p m Matinee to-day at 2-15 p.m.
PARADISE—"Bitter Sweet" 4, 6-30 and 10
PRABHAT—"Dhandhora" 4, 7 and 10 p.m.
PALACE—"South of Tahiti" 4, 6-30 and 10
AURORA—"A Yank in the R.A.F." 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.
EDWARD—"Khazanchi" 4 p.m. only. Matinee to-day at 1 p.m.
CENTRAL—"Phir Milenge" 1 and 4 p.m.
MINERVA—"Station Master" 3-30, 6-30 and 9-30 p.m. Matinee to-day at 12-45 p.m.
OPERA HOUSE—"Arman" 5, 7-30 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 2-30 p.m.
CITY LIGHT—"Lagan" 4-30, 7-15 and 10 p. m. Matinee to-day at 2 p.m.
KOHINOOR—"Navardev" 4-30, 7-15 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1-30 p.m.
IMPERIAL—"Ankh Michowli" 4, 7 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 1-30 p.m.
ROXY—"Jhoola" 2-15, 5-45 and 9 p.m. Matinee to-day at 11 a.m.
MAJESTIC—"Basant" 2 and 5 p.m. Matinee to-day at 11 a.m.

BOMBAY PROVINCIAL HINDU SABHA: The Working Committee meeting of the Bombay Provincial Hindu Sabha will be held to-day (Sunday), at 4 p.m. (N.S.T.) at Bachubai Building, Damodar Hall, Poibavdi.

GUJARATI HINDU MANDAL, PAREL: Under the auspices of the Mandal a lecture has been arranged for to-day (Sunday), at Bahujan Vihar Mandir, Parel, at 4 p.m. (S.T.). Mr. Khandubhai R. Desai will speak on "In What Respects the Gujarati society is backward."

LECTURE ON A.R.P.: Under the auspices of the Gowalia Tank Road Parsi Welfare Centre, a lecture on A.R.P. will be delivered by Mr. K. M. Khareghat, at the Imperial High School, Gowalia Tank Road, at 10-15 a.m. (N.S.T.) to-day (Sunday),

RAMTIRTH YOGASHRAM: A lecture on "Aitaropanishath" will be delivered by Yogiraj Umeshchandraji to-day (Sunday), at 10 a.m. at 448 Sandhurst Road.

SRI RAMAKRISHNA ASHRAM, DADAR: Swami Jagdiswarananda will give a religious discourse to-day (Sunday), at the ashram premises, 64, Portuguese Church St., Dadar, at 10 a.m. (N.S.T.)

SRI RAMAKRISHNA ASHRAM, DADAR: Swami Jagadiswarananda will give a religious discourse to-day (Sunday), at Ashram premises, 64, Portuguese Church St., Dadar (B.B. & C.I. Ry.) at 10 a.m. (N.S.T.).

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS: "Building Heaven on Earth" will be the subject of a public lecture, followed by questions and answers, at Jehangir Wadia Building, to-day (Sunday), at 6-15 p.m.

BOMBAY SPIRITUAL CENTRE: Under the auspices of the B. S. Centre, the following programme will be held at its premises: Sri D. V. Sabnis, will speak on "Jnaneshwari", to-day (Sunday) at 5 to 7 p.m.

SHRIMANT SAYAJIRAO MAHARAJ SANGEET KALA BHAVAN: There will be a weekly programme, to-day (Sunday) in the Kalabhavan Hall, Vahidina Mansion, Parel, Poibawdi. On this occasion, Prof. Yeshwantrao will give vocal music programme in Bhairav Putra Ragas.

5th WEEK
RANJIT'S
ARMAN
MOTILAL & SHAMIM
Director: KEDAR SHARMA
OPERA HOUSE
Matinee To-day
2-30 p.m.
Daily: 5, 7-30 & 10 p. m.

10th GLORIOUS WEEK
MINERVA'S
Sweet Entertainer
with the
Violin Touch
PHIR MILENGE
Direction— SOHRAB MODI
TODAY at 1, & 4 P.M.
CENTRAL

Dr. J. P. Padshah, the newly appointed Dean of the K.E.M. Hospital, Bombay.

Editors' Conference

NEW DELHI, Sept. 17.

In response to requests made by many members that the dates announced for the plenary session of the All-India Newspaper Editors' Conference and the meeting of the Standing Committee are unsuitable, the President has postponed the meeting of the Standing Committee, which will now be held in Bombay on Oct. 3 and 4, and the plenary session will be held on October 5 and 6.—A. P.

A. I. NEWSPAPER EDITORS' CONFERENCE: A meeting of all Newspaper Editors in Bombay will be held at the Journalist Association Hall, Prospect Chambers Annexe, Hornby Road to-morrow (Monday), at 5 p.m. to make arrangements for the ensuing plenary session of the All-India Newspaper Editors' Conference.

T-DAY'S FOOTBALL AT PAREL: The following Matches in the Junior Rovers Cup Football Tournament will be played this evening (Sunday), on the St. Xavier's Ground, Parel. At 5-15 the R.I.M.U. (R. A. F.) will meet the St. Xavier's College "A"; and at 6-15 the Bhoiwada Football Club will meet the Royal Air Force (Juhu) in the quarter-Final.

PUBLIC LECTURE: Mrs. Shirin Fozdar, an international traveller and Baha'i Evengelist, will speak on "When will the age of human suffering end" on Tuesday, (22nd inst.), at 6 p.m. (N.S.T.) at Framji Cowasji Institute, Dhobi Talab, Bombay, when Mr. R. K. Karanjia will preside.

BILLAWAR ASSOCIATION: The half-yearly general body and an Extraordinary general body meeting of the Billawar Association will be held, to-day (Sunday), at 2-30 and 4-30 p.m. (S.T.) respectively at the registered office of the Association.

KHAR SARVAJANIK GANESH UTSAV: Ganpati celebrations will be held at C. K. P. Hall, Linking Road, Khar, to day (Sunday), at 3 p.m. (S.T.), "Kirtan" by Shahir Khadilkar, at 5-30 p.m. (S.T.) A religious discourse in Tamil, Sanskrit and English on "Vinayak Mahatmya" through devotional chants by Brahmarshi Shiromani C. G. N. Shastry.

KHADI STALL AT BANDRA FEAST: For the benefit of Christians, a Khadi and Village Industries stall has been opened by the Nationalist Christian Party with the help of Gandhi Seva Sena at Mount Carmel Church, Bandra, on the occasion of annual feast and fare.

RELIGIOUS DISCOURSES: Swami Sambuddhanandaji of Ramakrishna Mission will discourse, to-day (Sunday) at 9 a.m. (S.T.) at Mission Library Hall, Khar Road, in English on "Bhagawat Geeta", and at 6-30 p.m. (S.T.) at Mission Library Hall, Khar Road in English on "Teachings of Bhagawan Shree Rama[illegible] Paramahamsa."

PRARTHANA SAMAJ DADAR: Rao Sahib V. S. Sohoni, ex-Principal of the Ram Mohan English School, Bombay, will conduct Divine Service at 9 a.m. (S.T.) to-day (Sunday) at the Ram Mohan English School, Dadar.

'PARLE-ANDHERI MUNICIPALITY: Owing to the resignation of the Congress Party members from the local municipality, a number of seats has fallen vacant and for these seats new elections are to take place. The nomination papers received upto Friday showed the following names:—Syts. Kalidas Jaripuranavalla, Madhuker Navi, Tulshiram Harijan, Mohan Gala Harijan, Namji Gala Harijan, Jiva Moti Harijan, and Sindhu Laxman Harijan. On Thursday, it being the Students' Day, the local students took out a procession and after passing through various localities it was terminated near the Municipal Market. The police arrested two students but they were released in a few hours.

BILLAWAR ASSOCIATION: Under the auspices of the Billawar Association, Bombay, the birthday of his holiness the late Brahma Shree Narayan Gurudev was celebrated on Sunday last at the premises of the Association. Mr. B. R. Kerkara presided. Mr. B. P. Koolukar, President of the Association, gave a faithful exposition of Swamiji's life and touched upon his varied activities. Messrs. T. K. Amin and B Madhav exhorted the audience to try to put into practice in their daily life the teachings of the Guru. Mr. Kerkara, the president, observed that Shree Narayan Gurudev was a reformer and a saint, born with burning zeal to liberate the downtrodden classes of Hindu society from the tyranny of caste system. He made it the mission of his life to preach the revolutionary gospel of "one caste, one religion, and one God." After the distribution of "prasadam" the function came to a close.

ON THE AIR

SUNDAY, September 20.

Delhi I—Programme

338.6 metres (886 kc/s)

5 p.m. Mile jute gaine. 5-15 Waheed qawwal and party. 5-30 Akhtar Jahan Akbarabadi. 5-45 Usman Khan. 6 Folk-songs. 6-15 Ramanand Sharma. 6-45 For villagers. 7-55 Sitar recital: 8-5 Jawab men. 8-20 Ashima Banerji. 8-30 Usman Khan. 8-45 Rashid Ahmad. 8-55 Jawabi Hamla. 9-30 B B C News relay. 9-40 Listening post. 9-45 Ramanand Sharma. 9-50 Usman Khan. 10-5 Rag men rag. 10-10 Symphony.

Bombay I—Programme.

244 metres (1,231 kc/s.)

7-30 a.m. Light selection. 7-50 News in Hindustani. 8 News in English. 8-10 Light selection. 8-50 News in Marathi. 9 News in Gujarati. 9-10 Mumtaz Begam of Delhi. 9-25 Dhundiraj Paluskar. 9-40 Niwaruttibuwa Sarnaik. 11 Air Orchestra. 11-15 Seet Mavinkurve. 11-30 News-play. 11-45 Pinakin Trivedi.

12 p.m. Ghar na ghar. 12-30 P. D. Khadilkar and party. 12-45 News in Hindustani. 12-50 News in Marathi. 12-55 News in Gujarati. 1 Moghu Bai Kurdikar. 1-30 News in English. 1-40 Lunch-hour music. 5 To-morrow 5-5 Niwruttibuwa Sarnaik. 5-35 String music. 5-40 Mumtaz Begam. 5-55 Local news and announcements. 6 Moghu Bai Kurdikar 6-30 News in English. 6-40 News in Hindustani. 6-45 News commentary. (Hindustani). 6-50 Pinakin Trivedi. 7 P. D. Khadilkar and party. 7-15 Jaltarang solo. 7-25 Seeta Mavinkurve. 7-45 News in Marathi. 7-55 News in Gujarati. 8-5 Chorus. 8-15 Dhundiraj Paluskar. 8-30 Our Universities. 8-45 News-play. 9 News in Hindustani. 9-20 News in English. 9-30 B B C News relay. 9-40 Listening post. 9-45 Musical interlude. 10 London string orchestra.

Bombay II—Programme

49.3 metres (6.085 kc/s.)

7-30 to 7-50 a.m. As in Bombay 1. 7-50 Variety 8 to 8-50 As in Bombay 1. 8-50 Seeta Mavinkurve. 9-10 to 10 As in Bombay 1.

41.44 metres (7.240 kc/s)

11 to 2-30 p.m. As in Bombay 1.

5 to 7-45 As in Bombay 1. 7-45 Mumtaz Begam. 8-5 to 8-15 As in Bombay 1. 8-15 Interval.

61.42 metres (4,880 kc/s)

8-30 to 9 As in Bombay 1. 9 Air orchestra 9-10 Niwruttibuwa Sarnaik. 9-35 Dhundiraj Paluskar. 9-45 P. D. Khadilkar and party. 10 Mumtaz Begam. 10-10 Moghu Bai Kurdikar.

ALL-INDIA WEATHER CHART

POONA, Sept. 19.

Following is the weather chart showing the maximum and minimum temperatures and rainfall in inches recorded at eight hours on Tuesday:—

Allahabad 94 76 0.8, Bombay 86 76 0.3, Calcutta 92 78 0.1, Cawnpore 91 77 0.2, Cuttack 91 79 0.1, Darjeeling 64 56 0.9, Delhi 96 78 nil, Dehra Dun 86 71 0.1, Jacobabad 101 79 nil, Karachi 86 78 nil, Lahore 100 77 nil, Lucknow 87 75 0.9, Madras 92 78 nil, Nagpur 89 76 nil, Patna 94 81 nil, Peshawar 98 76 nil, Shillong nil, Simla 70 58 T.—A.P.

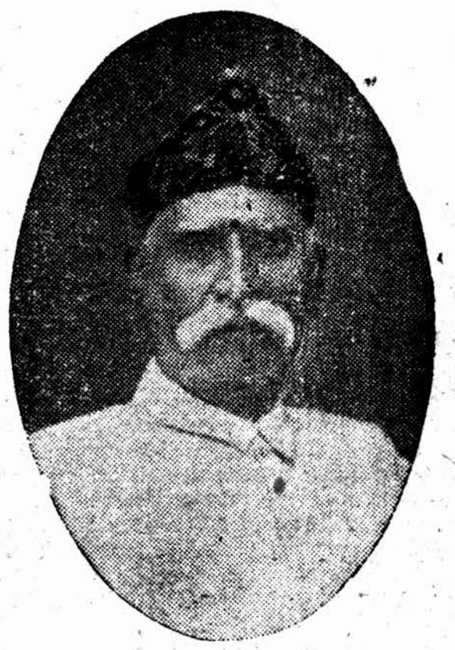
Municipal Bye-election

Mr. Barvirkar has withdrawn his candidature from ensuing bye-election of Ward No. 30 in favour of Mr. Pupala.

VIKROLI FACTORY OF HINDUSTAN CONSTRUCTION COMPANY

Mr. Sadanand Bhide writes:—

The wages of the workers here are very low. They are not given any dearness allowance. For months together, they made demand but with no effect. Some days back they made a final request and sent a copy it to the Labour Commissioner. Two days back, the owner declared a lock-out but had to call it off at the intervention of the Government. Workers are suffering too much and if by the 22nd of this month they do not get their just demand for dearness allowance, they will be forced to go on strike. It is high time that Government stopped the [illegible]



The late Shet Premji Mulji Lohana, a prominent rice merchant of Bombay, who died recently.

City Naval Docks Hive Of Activity

Dry Dock Being Extended, New Ships Built

BOMBAY, Sept. 18.

A visit to the naval docks in the port after an interval of a year revealed a remarkable expansion of the various departments in the docks.

Admiral Sir Herbert Fitzherbert who had specially come down to the port to inspect the expansion that has been carried out and is still in progress and went round the various departments in the docks to-day.

The docks represented a scene of smooth working activity, men with pneumatic drills blasting away the rocky beds and laying the foundation for dry dock extension, carpenters busy at work constructing all types of craft for the Royal Indian Navy and men laying the keels of new ships. Every one was seen working with great zeal and energy.

An officer explained in some of the departments, especially in the carpentry section, that a number of raw men from the villages had joined the workshop.

Within a couple of months they were trained and to-day they were building fast boats for the navy.

Work of refitting, painting and repairing of all kinds of naval vessels were seen in progress. The Admiral inspected the port defences and the submarine servicing station.—A.P.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

HOW A PARENT AND PUBLIC WORKER LOOKS AT IT

BY J. C. MAITRA

Sometime ago I was invited to speak on "Physical Education from the points of view of a parent and a public worker" at the Training Institute for Physical Education at Kandivali. It is a very interesting subject and the interest was enhanced by the fact that I was to address some of those who had taken the question of Physical Education as a mission of their lives. I felt rather disappointed at my inability to attend the function due to an operation. I sent my views in writing which was read by one of the Professors at the meeting. I was given to understand that the written speech was "much appreciated". However that may be, I was anxious to share my views with my readers in these columns. I do so now.

COLOSSAL IGNORANCE

I need hardly say that all parents are anxious to see their children healthy and strong. But wishing them to be healthy is one thing and making them so is quite another matter. There is colossal ignorance among the parents in this country about the proper methods of feeding the children and bringing them up in a healthy way. The rich and the upper middle classes overfeed their children and give them little exercise. They are given too much of good things to eat without any discrimination or limitation, in consequence of which they grow fat and plumpy almost as a rule. Any form of exercise is banned to them, lest they should feel tired or get hurt.

A CRUEL JOKE

Of course, things are changing now. People are taking to Western games like cricket and tennis as a matter of fashion. Other forms of sport are also coming into vogue among them. But ignorance still reigns supreme. Few people know what and how much to eat and what and how long to play. There is plenty of disproportion between the two.

With the poor and lower middle classes things are different. They get very little of nourishing food. They cannot afford it. So to them the question of regulated diet appears like a cruel joke. When India was living in her villages in all her simplicity, she was flowing with milk and honey. Her people were healthy and strong. Now there is not enough to eat. The talk of exercise to them is a terrible mockery when they have to battle ceaselessly for their very existence.

CHANGE IN CONDITIONS

I do not bother very much about the wealthy and well-to-do classes. I have not the least doubt in my mind that their condition after the present war will be quite different from what it is to-day.

The social order will change to such an extent that it will revolutionise their lives and characters. Then they will be compelled to change their mode of living. Over-eating and sedentary habits will be a thing of the past. Similarly I expect a revolution in the lives of the so-called lower classes. There will be better provision for their existence in the future State. They will be able to enjoy the good things of life in a larger and more equitable measure than the present order of society permits them now.

PHYSICAL WRECKS

Apart from the question of ability or inability of the general mass of people to live a full and healthy life due to economic causes, there is great ignorance existing in the country about the ways of healthy living. Few people know what to eat and what not to eat or in what proportion they should be eaten for the sake of health. It is the same thing about physical exercise. Few people are aware of the proper methods of physical training. This is due to the fact that in our schools and colleges no instructions are imparted either on the question of diet or on physical exercise. It is because of this parents do not know how to bring up their children and how to keep themselves fit. It is therefore not strange that India has grown into a nation of physical wrecks during recent years. Whom are we to blame for this dreadful state of affairs?

AN EYE-WASH

It is the natural instinct of children to play whenever they can. That instinct needs to be encouraged and directed into healthy and proper channels. But unless the parents know how to guide them, the condition of the children cannot be improved. In view of the deplorable state of health of the students, the Government has now introduced compulsory physical training in our schools and colleges. Anybody who has any inside knowledge of the working of this order is well aware of its futility. It is a mere eye-wash. The physical training that is now being given in our schools and colleges does not touch even the fringe of the problem—and a huge problem it is, when we have to consider the well-being of the vast population of 40 crores.

NEED FOR A PLAN

Up to this time no plan has been chalked out to give systematic physical training to all our boys and girls in their schools and colleges. Some encouragement is given to sport, particularly cricket, in some of the schools and colleges. But most of the boys are left untouched. As for the girls, they are satisfied with the payment of sport fees only. It is therefore necessary—nay imperative that a scheme of healthy exercise and sport should be so devised that it would embrace all the boys and girls in our educational institutions. Unless and until our students learn and assimilate healthy habits it is impossible for our future generations to grow into ideal manhood and womanhood.

TRAINED INSTRUCTORS

To make the scheme of physical education successful, there must be trained teachers. It is only recently the importance of these functionaries has been realised by the authorities. The Kher Ministry started the Institute at Kandivli four years ago. It has been doing excellent work under the inspiring and energetic guidance of Principal P. M. Joseph. Much more remains to be done. When we have a sufficient number of trained teachers for every school and college, it will be possible to tackle the problem properly. I was very pleased to hear that some of the Headmasters of our schools went to the Institute to gain some insight and practical knowledge about the methods of physical education.

CHANGE IN OUTLOOK

It is very necessary that not only our parents but the heads of our educational institutions should be imbued with the true spirit of "mens sana in corpore sano." Mere passing in examinations should not be the motto of our educational authorities. They must see to the proportionate development of the mind and the body among the general mass of the students. At present our educational system is all wrong. I have every hope that our future National Government will completely change the method and outlook of our education, since its defects are now recognised on all hands. Still I consider it my duty to stress on this aspect of our education.

GOVERNMENT'S DUTY

It will be necessary to spend vast sums of money to impart physical education to the masses on a scientific basis. Upto this time no attention has been paid by our Governments in this direction. But an independent India cannot afford to ignore or trifle with this question. They will have to spare and find all the money necessary for the purpose, as was being done by the Soviet Government in Russia prior to the present war. A healthy people is a great asset to any country or state. The Russian people have proved it to the hilt during the last few months. Is there any reason why Indians given equal opportunities and facilities, should not show equal strength and valour in defence of their motherland?

MISAPPROPRIATION OF MONEY

One thing I should specially emphasise in conclusion is that our educational institutions should not in any case encourage expensive games. Their duty is to impart physical education to all their boys and girls. That does not mean of course that they should not pay special attention to the boys and girls who are very promising in some games. Encourage and help them by all means. Because they are likely, to add lustre to their 'alma mater' in the process of their high attainments. But this does not mean that only a few should receive attention and others are to be neglected altogether as is the case to-day. There are schools and colleges I know who do not even spend the entire money they collect from their students for sport on that particular purpose. In other spheres it would be called misappropriation of money. This must be stopped and the money spent for the cause for which it is collected.

A GOOD MAXIM

There is another point which deserves to be mentioned here. Team games should be encouraged as far as possible, so that team spirit may be developed in our future generations in a great degree. Utter lack of it has been the base of a national life. Individual play and individualism should therefore be discouraged wherever necessary. Sporting spirit needs also to be inculcated among the students in a much longer measure. Many of them—and even their sports masters and directors—feel that they should try to win by any means, fair or foul. They do not appreciate the meaning of a glorious defeat. "Win sportingly and lose sportingly" should be the motto taught to every student. Those who fail to imbibe this spirit fully should be kept out of the field of sport. Then only our sporting field would remain clean.

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Foreign Planes Over Scania Coast

STOCKHOLM, Sept. 19.

A number of foreign planes flew over the west coast of Scania, Sweden, between 22-00 and midnight says an official communique.

Anti-aircraft guns fired warning shots and searchlights were also in action. The planes flew off towards the north-west. Six or eight planes twice flew over Helsingborg.

Swedish bateries opened lively fire. The townsfolk took refuge in air-raid shelters. The planes were also sighted over the town of Esloev.—Reuter.

R.A.F. PILOT AWARDED MEDAL FOR DIEPPE RAID

LONDON, Sept. 19.

The Distinguished Flying Cross for an old Etonian R.A.F. pilot officer who made a single-handed reconnaissance "raid" over Dieppe to get vital pictures for the recent combined attack on the port is included in the long list of awards published by the Air Ministry on Friday.

Many Dominion airmen are among those honoured.—Reuter.

Deccan Sabha Demands National Government

The following are the extract from the resolution passed by the Deccan Sabha at its meeting held on Thursday:—

Mr. Churchill's statement in the House of Commons was most unfortunate inasmuch as, while it re-affirmed the pledge of post-war independence to India, is made no reference to the Government's willingness to help in the establishment of a National Government for the duration of the war.

Mr. Churchill on the other hand went out of his way to treat the Congress as of no account and to say that it is powerless "to throw into confusion the normal peaceful life of India. The Sabha has a very grave apprehension that Mr. Churchill's belittlement of the Congress will act as an incitement to further disturbances.

The only possible solution of the present troubles is for the British Government to transfer immediately all power to Indians short of the conduct of military operations and matters ancillary thereto. The Sabha exhorts the British Cabinet to form a Government at the Centre in which the Congress, the Muslim League, the Hindu Mahasabha and all other important parties play a full part.

The Sabha is also of the opinion that a permanent solution of the Indian problem would be made easier of attainment if all the Allied powers give a guarantee that they would see that after the war India's future is left entirely in the hands of Indians themselves.

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R. A. F. "CIRCUSES" OVER FRANCE

The death of the distinguished flying "ace", Acting Wing Commander Paddy Finucane, during one of those offensive sweeps over France in which sometimes as many as a thousand aircraft are used in a single day, with inevitable loss of skilled pilots and valuable aircraft must lead the layman to wonder exactly what is the purpose of this daily large-scale activity and whether the cost is worth while.

It would be a serious mistake to regard the object of the sweeps as local; they are part of our general air strategy, writes "The Times" aeronautical correspondent in a lengthy exposition of the importance of these sweeps, in which the following points are made:

Two Main Objectives

There are two main objectives. The first is to force the Germans to keep a large number of their best fighter aircraft and pilots in the west, and the second is to make them use up this force of first-line pilots and machines in losses in combat, crash landings, in wear and tear and in all forms of wastage to which a fighter force is subject.

Damaging the war output and communications of the enemy in the occupied territories really means forcing the Luftwaffe, whether it wants to do so or not, to keep half its fighter force pegged down in the west. Unless the area were defended by great numbers of German fighters, we should be able in time to bring industry and communications in the whole region to a standstill.

Because Goering realises this as well as the R. A. F., he is compelled, very much against his will, to use hundreds of his finest fighter aircraft and most experienced flyers, to say nothing of many thousands of ground staffs and anti-aircraft gun crews, to keep our aircraft at bay.

The Germans, of course, are well aware why these almost continuous daylight raids are made; they use their fighter defence with the utmost economy. The reluctance of German pilots to fight is not due to cowardice—they are merely obeying the instructions of their commanders not to take unnecessary risks. Nor does it mean that they are flying inferior machines. A large percentage of the force in the west is equipped with FW-190s and ME-109Fs, which are the enemy's best fighter aircraft.

During the Battle of Britain the invading German air armadas were slaughtered by our Hurricanes and Spitfires. The R. A. F. has reversed this relationship between attack and defence and manages to shoot down more German aircraft than it loses. This is an extraordinary achievement. Apart from aircraft shot down in battle, more are often destroyed as they stand on their aerodromes, sometimes by incendiary shells of fighters and sometimes by bombs.

In the course of their sweeps the R. A. F. "circuses", as they are called, bomb or "shoot up" power stations, troops, stores, ammunition dumps or factories. On many occasions they have sunk or damaged shipping.

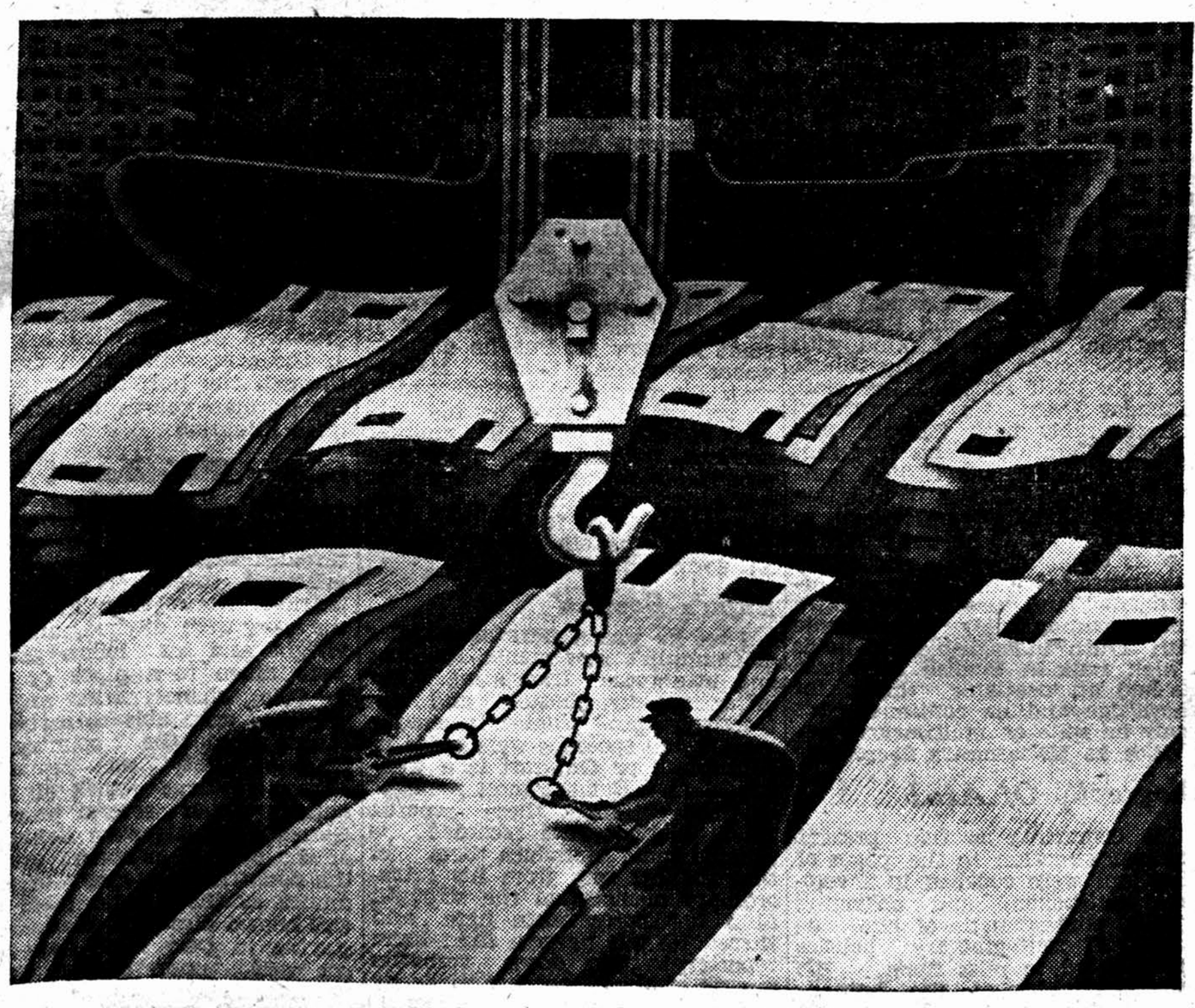
The task imposed on the German air force, of doing what Hitler once vowed to avoid on land—namely, fighting simultaneously on two or more fronts—places tremendous strain on its resources of frontline fighter aircraft. These offensive operations are designed to increase that strain to breaking point.

Aid To Red Air Force

The losses we suffer are the price we must pay to achieve our ultimate aim—to lighten the burden on the Soviet air and land forces. If the Red air force has superiority in the matter of fighters, the R. A. F. can claim some share in the credit.

Pilots are enthusiastic about their work; the more so since they are convinced that by breaking down the enemy's fighter opposition they are paving the way for the day when our army will be able to land once more on the Continent and drive the German invaders from the territory in the west which they have held since June, 1940.

Aspects of an Industry No. 4



COLD STEEL

STEEL. The skeleton which supports the structure of modern civilization: the material without which modern war could not be fought. The metal in the production of which Great Britain was the pioneer and is still pre-eminent—witness the world-wide fame of the name Sheffield, and such modern British triumphs as the development of manganese and stainless steels. This pre-eminence is in large part owed to the work of the British chemist, for steel more than any other metal is the result of close liaison between the foundry and the laboratory. Its manufacture is a matter as precise as the dispensing of a medicine prescription. It is the chemist who evolves the formula, analyses the product during the making and tests the finished article. No more than a dozen years ago British research perfected a method of improving the quality of steel by purifying pig-iron. Alike for needle and anchor, for the myriad uses of the parent metal and its countless family of alloys, steel is compounded by the chemist. Nor is the chemistry of iron and steel limited to the metal itself, but extends to its by-products and to the by-products of these by-products. In a sense the output of the blast-furnace is pig-iron. By virtue of the chemist the blast-furnace also yields fertilizers, cement, valuable oils and tar: and from tar, eventually organic chemicals, including dyes and medicinal products. It is the chemist's privilege to ensure that the transmutation of the raw material shall at every stage render its full quota for the common good.

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Students On The March

By "VANGUARD"

I believe the best way to resolve the present unstable atmosphere in schools and colleges all over India is for the students in each institution to act unitedly.

Sincere attempts must be made to unite students of all communities. Here I have in mind mainly the Muslim students who do constitute a vital section of the Indian student body. We cannot afford to antagonise, or even neglect, them.

In all student action, all possible efforts must be made to secure a united front of students of all shades of political opinion. There should be no divisions among brother students when it comes to a question of action decided upon by a majority, though there may be, and must be, differences of opinion on other questions. But every student, whatever he believes in, must be given the democratic right to tell all others what he thinks.

These days it is almost impossible to study seriously, even when we go into classes, day in and day out. We all naturally want to discuss. Whereas, the Principals do not yet allow us the elementary right of holding meetings within the institutions which is so necessary specially when Section 144 prevails outside. So we must agitate and demand at least group and class meetings if college or school meetings are not possible. Just as the workers are powerful because they are organised in their factories and mills, we students can be really strong only when we stick to our institutions and unite there—for action and for discussion.

Till meetings are not allowed, the least we can do is to get students to sign slips of paper demanding the release of our national leaders for negotiations for National Government and with other Parties. When we have thousands of such slips signed, we can put in the Press the number and show the world what Indian students feel. After we have gone round all students, we can go to the citizens with the same slips and thus mobilize them on this all-important and urgent issue. This is the best thing we can do so long as public meetings are not possible.

HE LIVED AND DIED FOR GANDHIJI

and lustrous eyes was something that inspired my whole being. "My creed", declared Bapu "is the service of God and therefore of humanity..and service means pure love. I am but a humble servant of India and humanity." These simple words which were poured out of the innermost depth of his heart made me realize how his sincerity is transparent and his devotion to truth inexorable. He was at the same time showing his indomitable will and an iron courage. His sense of fun was irresistible, and his simplicity of manner captivating. Thus I resolved then and there to dedicate my life at his feet. I felt suddenly a new transformation in my outlook, and I realized that to be with him will be an inspiration, which will awaken that is best in me, and give me a new courage enkindled and enlightened by his own. I was also impressed by the fundamental unity between Bapu's theory and practice, the exquisite harmony of his life and work, which is the very essence of his sincerity. So I gave him a note in which I expressed my great desire to stay as an inmate of his Ashrama at Sabarmati, and it will be my greatest day, if he blesses me with his consent. Bapu read the note carefully. He seemed to have been deeply impressed by my hand-writing of which he made a special mention and gave me his consent to join his Ashrama at Sabarmati. Then I felt myself to be the happiest man in the world! "....."

I was listening with rapt attention to this wonderful story of his first darshan of Bapu, and I never knew that by the time I looked up, he was gone.

(Continued from Page 3)

Born Under Shadow Of Poverty

Mahadev Desai was born in a little village in Surat District to a poor but respectable school teacher. One of the early influences that shaped his character and moulded his outlook is his mother, who was a deeply religious and pious lady. He had inherited from her that inborn faith in the work he undertook, which had almost a religious fervour and mystic touch in it. He had to struggle hard in his early life with poverty that haunted him like a lurking shadow; but these early struggles with poverty never embittered him, but only enabled him to broaden his outlook and feel the sufferings of other distressed souls. From all these bitter experiences, there radiated in him a philosophy of life, thought out by a clear judgment, by a balanced mind, and rooted in the resolution of an energy bound up with the supreme needs of action.

Since his school-days, he had cultivated a passion for literature, and he pursued it with a remarkable zeal in several languages. He had read Shakespeare and Goethe at the tender age of twelve, and he seems to have enjoyed those classics immensely. He developed that chaste and charming style by a deep study of classical authors, both Indian and European. A rational attitude of mind with non-attachment to worldly things, his style itself reflected the man, Mahadev Desai. He has enriched immeasurably both Gujrati and English literature by his incessant literary output; his earliest contribution is a brilliant translation of Morley's 'On Compromise' in Gujrati for which he was awarded a prize of one thousand rupees. He has translated Poet Tagore's "Chitrangada" and also Mahatmaji's Autobiography, "My Experiments with Truth" in English, which holds a high rank in English literature. He had an insatiable thirst for knowledge and he continued his study in spite of multifarious activities as Mahatmaji's Secretary.

Biography Of Azad

His comments on the present political situation in the pages of "Harijan" were couched in a vigorous, outspoken and charming style so characteristic of him no student of contemporary politics could afford to miss them. His fearless criticism of the bureaucratic machinery at Delhi and Whitehall had even awakened the British Lion from his slumber. He was one of those men of faith who back their convictions with a powerful array of facts and figures. His biographies of Gandhiji, of Khan Brothers and Maulana Abul Kalam Azad give us a vivid picture of contemporary India and its kaleidoscopic nature of politics. The biography of the Congress President especially is an attempt to interpret to the West the life and work of this eminent leader, who is a devoted servant of the nation, and a true follower of Islam.

One of the anecdotes will clearly illustrate his indefatigable zeal for learning new languages. It is said that when Miraben joined Sabarmati Ashrama, Mahadevabhai requested her to teach him French, which, he said, was one of the most beautiful and melodious languages with a rich literature. He thought that he would be greatly profited by the study of French. But Mahatmaji intervened and told him that there were more important and serious matters, which should occupy their attention for the freedom of their Motherland. "In a free India," Gandhiji added, "you will have ample opportunities to learn any number of languages."

Bohemian Among Ascetics

When he joined Gandhiji at Sabarmati Ashrama at the age of twenty-five along with Kaka Kalelkar, Narhari Parekh and Kishorilal Mashruwalla, he was the youngest of them all. Yet he began to work as a Private Secretary to Gandhiji. But he could not adapt himself to the rigorous discipline of an ascetic life of Gandhiji's Ashrama. His restless spirit in the prime of youth could not find peace in such an austere philosophy of life, because it was constantly in search of new adventures and new thrills. Thus he differed widely in his mental make-up from other inmates of the Ashram like Kakasaheb Kalelkar or Vinobha Bhave. He had a Bohemian temperament which could not take easily the severe discipline of an ascetic life. His tender eyes deeply set on his broad intellectual forehead, his acqualine nose and his erect and stately figure are clear indication of his restless spirit. There was an epicurean touch in his philosophy of life. He seemed to be rather care-free about his work. There was a secret urge in him that expressed itself in various ways, which he could not restrain. He was not, however, conscious of his weaknesses, till it was forced upon him.

When spinning was introduced as a part of the discipline in the Sabarmati Ashram, Mahadevabhai took it lightly. It seemed extremely painstaking for this Bohemian youth to do spinning regularly for the purification of his self. The ethical aspect of the Charkha movement at first could not appeal to him. So he tried to avoid it on some pretext or other for a few days till Mahatmaji came to know it. But he did not waver to confess before Mahatmaji his own weaknesses, which, he assured, he would try his utmost to eliminate. On another occasion, he had given a solemn promise to Mahatmaji, which he broke. But when Mahatmaji came to know it, he fasted for two weeks for the sin committed by his devoted friend.

Bapu's Boswell

That he was a faithful recorder of Gandhiji's movements, speeches and utterances translating the latter rapidly, chastely and attractively into English whenever the original speeches were made in Hindustani or Gujarati is a well-known fact. But the most remarkable thing about these reports, which Mahadevbhai recorded is that he could reproduce them in that graphic way from his extraordinary memory on the strength of a few notes taken here and there He was never a short-hand reporter to take down verbatim reports of these speeches made by Gandhiji at public or informal gatherings. Like Boswell "he could bring to life again his Bapu, and make him live and speak and this with an impassioned effacement of self in his narration. His was the direct echo of his Master's Voice, and the radiating force of his influence."

When he joined Sabarmati Ashram, he began to record these interviews and utterances of Mahatmaji But he gave them an artistic touch with his fresh literary flavour and vitality. He showed them to Mahatmaji for his approval, and Mahatmaji began to reduce these literary masterpieces to bare facts and figures in the simplest form. But Mahadevbhai never objected to this annihilating procedure adopted by his Bapu. But, still, some of those reports stand supreme as literary masterpieces.

Died At Gandhiji's Feet

His devotion to Gandhiji was as touching and unselfish as it was firm and deep. He had thoroughly imbibed the spirit of "ahimsa" of his Bapu. His association with Mahatmaji during the course of the quarter of a century added immensely to the rich store of his personal worth. Among the individuals whom Mahatmaji's radiating influence enabled to develop their personalities was Mahadev Desai, who stands only next to late Deenbandhu C. F. Andrews in supreme devotion to Truth and Non-Violence and to Mahatmaji. Gandhiji could not, therefore, forget to mention in his address at the historic A.I.C.C. session that "the spirit of Andrews is sweeping me..... with Andrews I enjoyed a relationship closer than which I have not enjoyed with any Indian." But there is one exception, and that is Mahadev Desai, because what Mahatmaji said referring to the Deenbandhu that "there was no secret between us, we exchanged our hearts every day. Whatever was in his heart he could blurt out without the slightest hesitation or reservation" can equally be said to hold true in case of Mahadev Desai. He had, therefore, tried in all possible ways to repay the infinite debt of gratitude, which he owed to his Bapu.

It is so touching to remember how "he could not contemplate the situation of being a survivor of Gandhiji, and earnestly prayed that he should die at the feet of Gandhiji rendering service to him till the last moment." He had often told this great prayer of his life to his trusted friend Sri Kishorilalbhai Mashruwalla, who says that God has granted his prayer fully. He has completely dedicated his life at the feet of his Bapu.

He will find eternal peace in the fulfilment of this dedication.

ESCAPE FROM PRISON

(Continued from Page 6)

brutal and arrogant way towards the prisoners, shouting at them and insulting them and pushing them roughly as they went down the stairs to the entrance. Two prisoners were bundled into each of the cars, which then drove off through the hospital gates, past the German guards standing stiffly to attention.

Dinner With Nazi Officials

When the cars were well clear of the hospital, the Gestapo men revealed their true identity to the prisoners—they were thoroughly patriotic Norwegians. After a time the cars were ditched, and Carl Wright and his fellow prisoners were taken to a place of safety in Oslo, whence, after an interval, they were able to make their escape from the country. This place of safety was—remarkably enough—a large block of service flats in which several prominent German officials were living. One of the escaped prisoners even had the doubtful pleasure of eating dinner at the same table as a well-known Gestapo man. After staying in Oslo some time under the very noses of the German Security Police, who were busy combing all the environs of the capital to discover them, they eventually managed to make their way out of the country.

An interesting comment on the intelligence of the Gestapo and their quisling lackeys is the fact that the escape of the prisoners was only discovered by accident the following day when the hospital matron rang up the Gestapo headquarters to complain in great indignation that the Gestapo had broken a promise previously given her that no sick prisoners would be taken away from the hospital after 6 o'clock in the evening.

When the papers presented by the two "Gestapo men" were examined it was found that they had used the Gestapo's own headed paper, and that Dr. Schenk's signature was so accurate that he was unable to say whether it was a forgery or not.

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A Saga Of Great Americans

By CONAL O'RIORDAN

The name of John Dos Passos, author of "The Ground We Stand On", has been known to me for some years as that of a graduate of Harvard and an experimental novelist, now about the age I was at the time of the Treaty of Versailles. Whatever the upshot of the present war, it will be many years before the world has again so good a chance for laying the foundations of genuine understanding and mutual respect as in 1919. The next peace will be one of exhaustion such as followed the Napoleonic course of blood baths. That might have given Europe half a century without a major war but for the knavery of Bonaparte's self-styled nephew, which led to what some have deemed the final abasement and obliteration of France.

The Root Of The Matter

Mr. Dos Passos has no illusion that there is anything to be said for the Bonapartes, genuine or otherwise; nor is he indeed enthusiastic over any people not colourably Anglo-Saxon in origin; but, for the Anglo-Saxons he is a powerful and, despite some apparently wilfully bad passages, most pleasantly readable apologist. Their case has never been better put in any book known to me than in "The Ground We Stand On". It might be shortly described as the saga of American and, above all, New England spiritual valiancy from Colonial Days to those of the first three Presidents of the United States: say, six generations of mortal men. The soul of the book is crystallized in the closing passage:—

As the divines of the old days of the Commonwealth would have put it, both Hamilton and Brackenridge had "the root of the matter" in them. Though they were both vain, ambitious, pushing men, each given to moments of irresponsibility, something in their early training had engrained into their behaviour the minimum of personal restraint needed to keep the fabric of a self-governing society unbroken. Men brought up under Club Law would have behaved differently. It was a commonplace of our fathers' and grandfathers' thought that men of Anglo-Saxon training and tradition knew how to govern themselves better than other men. Even througr the shames and hypocrisies of the age of money-rule which is now coming to an end it was not entirely an empty boast. To-day our lives depend on it. If we can keep the fabric of a self-governing republic unbroken at home, we are in no danger from the attacks of the slave states of Europe and Asia; if we can't, everything we as Americans have stood for from the beginning will have been in vain.

Washington's Chancellor

The reader will have taken for granted that the Hamilton mentioned here is Alexander Hamilton, Washington's chancellor from the time he became, at the age of twenty, aide-de-camp to the commander-in-chief until the end of Washington's life. Hamilton allowed himself to be done to death in a duel only four years later at the age of forty-six. Mr. Dos Passos claims for him not only genius, which is generally conceded, but, more surprisingly, honesty. I will not question that this is just. Yet he appears here (being a West Indian by birth) mainly as a foil to the man Brackenridge, of whom I have to confess myself abysmally ignorant. In the notes at the end of the book we are told: "H. H. Brackenridge luckily was able to tell his own story and to tell it comically and well". But we are not informed where he told it, nor what was the end of his story, though I gather from the index that he survived until 1816.

Whisky War Riots

The sketch of him here is that of a canny, but not unconscientious, lawyer imported by his parents from Scotland at the age of five, to be "brought up to poverty, the Presbyterian Church, hard work in the fields, and Latin exercises on a stony farm in York County, Pennsylyania". A school teacher at fifteen, he worked his way through Nassau Hall at Princeton, where he found himself in the same class with James Madison, the future President of the Republic, succeeding Jefferson in 1809, and to be succeeded by Monroe in 1817. It was not for young Brackenridge to rise to such eminence; but he became the leading lawyer in the Pittsburg of his day, where, at considerable risk to his neck, he stood up to Hamilton in 1794 in defence of the rights of the common man against the men of property embodied in Washington, who had sent a whole army to suppress his friends, or more properly, clients, after the riots round Ohio arising from the "Whisky War". Fortunately Hamilton had sufficient sense to distrust the local grandees' frame-up against Brackenridge, and his subtler mind elicited the truth that the Scotsman, in his own humorous fashion had taken a brave part in keeping a local disorder from developing into a grave insurrection.

There is not a word about Brackenridge in the volume of the 'Cambridge Modern History' specially devoted to the United States; but, after all, however interesting in himself, and however typical of the early days of the Republic, his historical importance is geographically limited.

The Hardness Of Washington

A good deal more astonishing to me, as regards the 'Cambridge History,' is the complete silence therein about Joel Barlow, an international figure of marked distinction, and one more respectable than that of the glib coxcomb, Gouverneur Morris, who held that the rights of property were quite as important as those of life and liberty, and for the rest was one of the most unsavoury half-gentlemen in American history. Washington's faith in him is not easy to understand unless as rooted in their common worship of the golden calf. Washington had little of the generosity, instinctive and practical as well as political and academic, of Jefferson. Not that, by the standard of the Almighty Dollar fanatics, Washington was quite so hard as he looks in his portrait and appears in certain of his recorded actions, such as his defence of the conspiracy to defraud his old soldiers of their pay. Some passages of American history make mighty sordid reading.

It is not, however, the sordid characters who appeal as subjects to Mr. Dos Passos, though he will not indulge the false sentiment of concealing the clay feet of his deities. Thus, he tells us plainly that the Reverend Roger Williams, while he won the love of the Indians by his heroic defence of them against the greedier New England colonists and the ridiculous pretensions of the British Crown, was himself quite capable of driving a pretty hard bargain. Perhaps this over-acute sense of the superiority of Mine to Thine was inevitable in one whose first notion of right and wrong was acquired in the service, as stenographer, of that stout defender of the laws of England against everyone except himself, Sir Edward Coke.

Day Of Thanksgiving

Williams, whatever the seamier side of him, has always rung true to me in his record, so far as I knew it from the day when

(Continued on next Page)

People's Marathi Publications

(1) **"GANIMI SAINIK TE AMHICH!" (We Are Guerillas). Price As. 8.**

(2) **STALINCHI RAN-GARJANA' (Stalin's War Speeches). Price As. 4.**

(3) **"SOVIET KAMGAR" (The Soviet Worker). Price As. 2.**

All published by the People's Publishing House, 190B, Khetwadi Main Road, Bombay No. 4.

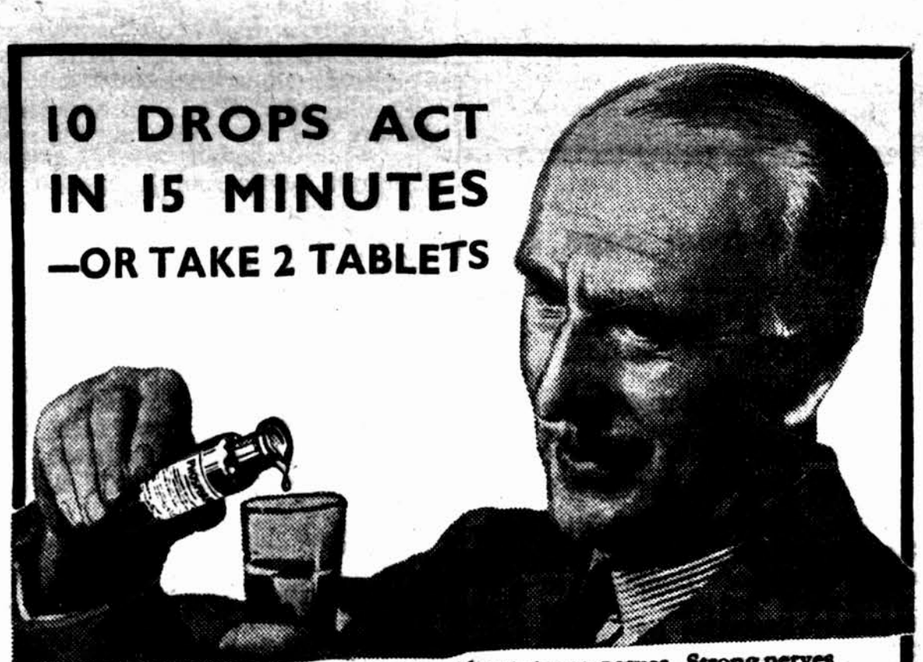
The People's Publishing House is evidently not allowing any grass to grow under its feet. Last week their first five English publications were reviewed in this column and it is a pleasant surprise to find their three successors in Marathi on one's table so soon after.

Like its predecessor, the present batch of booklets is also devoted to the Russian scene. They are all of topical interest and especially the first one will be read with keen appreciation at the present day. Particular mention must be made of the third pamphlet which deals with the life and work of the Soviet worker. The three articles in the "Soviet Worker" strikingly reveal how woefully behind Russia stands India in the field of industry and the welfare of workers.

It was a great relief to the present reviewer to find that the anonymous editor of this publication has wisely avoided all controversial issues and gratuitous criticisms in his introductions to these three booklets. Whatever may be the deductions we draw from our study of the Soviet, we can all approach the subject without any preconceived prejudices or partisanship. Propaganda must educate before it can successfully motivate action.

And now send us your next, People's, and wish more point to your pen!

N. G. JOG.



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BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

"THE ARYAN PATH"

That there can be no "New World" after the termination of the present world war unless the sinister colour bar which divides mankind to-day disappears is the contention of Mr. Miller Watson, who, writing on the subjects in the September (1942) issue of "The Aryan Path", points out that Britain along with the United States of America constitutes the worst offender in this respect. It is futile for the statesman of these and other white nations to talk of "democracy" while the treatment of the coloured peoples in their territories continues to be what it is.

An interesting contribution on the subject of "Reincarnation" appears in the same issue from the pen of Dr. Margaret Smith, who with the aid of a number of convincing references to passages in the "Zohar", the chief text-book of Jewish mysticism, tries to show that the doctrine of reincarnation, though it finds no place in orthodox Judaism, is an essential part of the esoteric teachings which began to permeate Jewish thought from the ninth century A.D. and onwards.

Dr. K. R. Srinivasa Iyengar writes on "Dostoevsky and the Problem of Evil', while Sri Devendra Satyarthi gives an interesting collection of folk-songs from the Punjab. There are also a number of other readable contributions, reviews and notes.

Everyday Astrology

EVERYDAY ASTROLOGY. By V. A. K. Ayer. Published by D. B. Taraporevala Sons & Co., 210, Hornby Road, Bombay. Pages 106. Price Rs. 1|14.

This publication is a practical guide to Indian and Western astrology in a compact and practical manner. In recent years a good deal of attention is given to the study of astrology and many useful and instructive publications are made, to which Everyday Astrology makes a useful addition. The author has explained the working of both Sian and Nirayan systems and he holds that mathematical portion of astrology must be for the sake of efficiency be done according to the Western method and then converted to Indian system wherever it is needed. The author after experience of over 20 years of both systems believes that Indian and Western methods are essentially one and the same but his advice is to stick to one. The book is fully illustrated and being simple to follow will be found useful to students of science.

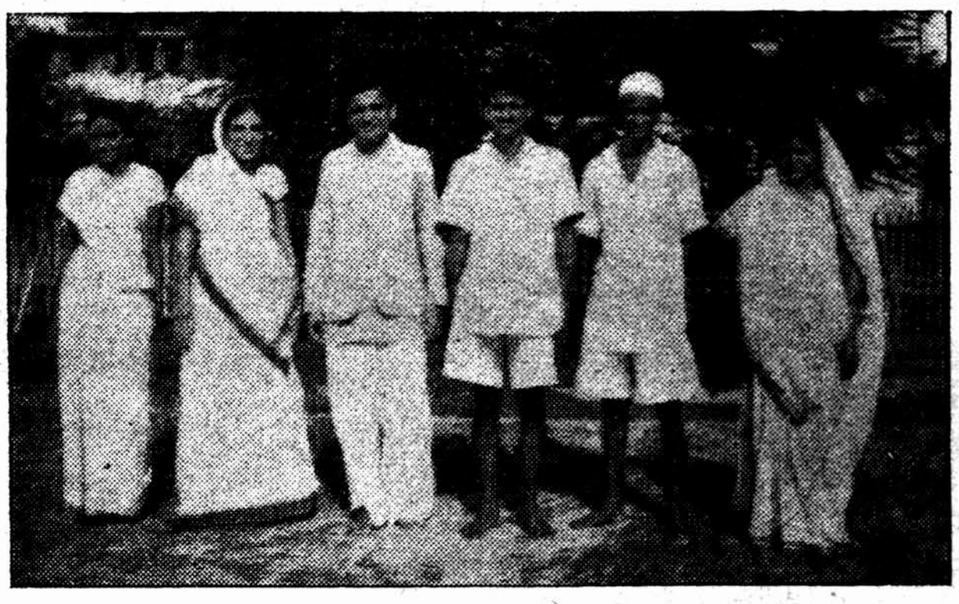
G. V. P.

Khar Balkan-ji-Bari Boys and Girls at Gymnastics.

Children's Own Corner

Conducted by

BALKAN-JI-BARI — THE ALL-INDIA CHILDREN'S ASSOCIATION



These are the friends who run the Balkan-ji-Bari Spinning Class at the Laxmi Nagar Pavilion Hall, 10th Road, Khar, every day from 4 to 5 P.M. On the extreme right is Shrimati Kurangiben Desai who is in charge of the Class.

Children of the Balkan-ji-Bari Enjoying an Outing.

My dear Sisters & Brothers,

The 1st of October is fast approaching. As you know, we celebrate on that day every year our Annual Day i.e., the Birthday Anniversaries of the Balkan-ji-Bari, Dr. Annie Besant and Mahatma Gandhi. What are we going to do this year in view of the peculiar circumstances prevailing in the country at present?

Our Annual Day

Shrimati Sarlaben Nanavaty, Jt. Secretary of the Bombay Provincial Balkan-ji-Bari, has issued a circular to the various Local Branches in this connection, saying that as it would not be possible for the children of all local branches to gather at one place, it has been decided by the Provincial Executive Committee that every Local Branch, at its ordinary meeting on Sunday, October 4, 1942, should celebrate the Day by offering silent prayers for the Balkan-ji-Bari, Dr. Annie Besant and Mahatma Gandhi.

The Balkan-ji-Bari would be completing its sixteenth year; Dr. Annie Besant was a great worker in the cause of universal brotherhood; and Mahatma Gandhi is indeed the greatest person living to-day. It is regrettable that we cannot celebrate our Annual Day by having a grand concert as we usually do. But we may be satisfied by remaining silent this year and offering our humble prayers to the Almighty for an early restoration of peace and goodwill in this country and throughout the world, so that we may be able to carry on our normal activities and live in happiness!

Sind Flood Relief

We gratefully acknowledge the following donations to the Sind Flood Relief Fund, besides those acknowledged through this "Corner" on the 6th September:—

Mrs. Sarlaben Nanavaty ..	Rs. 50
Mr. Rasiklal M. Desai ..	Rs. 50
Mr. Gajanand I. Desai ..	Rs. 5
Mrs. Harshdaben Diwanji ..	Rs. 5
Mr. Chandan ..	Rs. 5
Mr. Satish P. Desai ..	Rs. 5
Mrs Kurangiben Desai ..	Rs. 5
Anonymous ..	Rs. 2
Dahanu Kumari Mandal ..	Rs. 2
Dahanu Kumar Mandal ..	Rs. 2
Mr. Manik T. Wadhwani ..	Rs. 2
R. B A. K. Kulkarni ..	Re. 1
Donations less than Re. 1	Re. 1

Shrimati Sarlaben Nanavaty, Jt. Secretary, Bombay Provincial Balkan ji-Bari, has issued an appeal to all the Local Branches to collect as much as they can for the Fund.

And I take this opportunity once more to appeal to you all, and through you to your parents and elders also, to subscribe to this Fund open-heartedly, for the condition of our Sind brethren is really pitiable as they have lost almost everything of their own.

All donations and collections, small or big, which will be thankfully received and acknowledged, may kindly be forwarded as early as possible to Dada—"Gulistan", Khar—Bombay 21.

* * *

The Rainbow Colours

Little Sheila looked out of the window and saw a beautiful rainbow which stretched from the sky right down to the compound of her house. There had been a heavy shower of rain before the sun had appeared once more, and now this lovely rainbow seemed to be resting the foot of its arch in the very centre of the big tree on the lawn.

Sheila ran out of doors to get a closer sight of this beautiful object, and, as she reached the tree, she saw that each leaf held numbers of raindrops which glittered like many-coloured jewels. "Oh, oh!" cried Sheila, "I must fetch my paintbox and fill all the empty spaces in it with this lovely coloured water."

She was rushing out of the house with her paintbox when she met her mother whom she dragged with her to the tree in order to show her the brilliantly coloured raindrops. But now, alas! the sun had gone behind a cloud, the rainbow had disappeared and the leaves of the tree held only drops of colourless water.

Sheila felt much disappointed. "Where are all the lovely colours?" she sobbed. Her mother explained what had happened. "It was the sun's rays that made those raindrops look like brilliant gems," she said, "and when the sun disappeared the colours vanished. You may learn a lesson in human life from this fact for, in people the sunshine of a pure and happy character will give beauty to the plainest face. But, without that soul's radiance, a plain face will never look attractive."

* * *

The First Cigarette

Bro. Ashraf Ali Husain sends this piece of news: When a 64-year-old woman appeared at Alameda (California) first-aid station suffering from dizziness, spots before her eyes, and a general feeling of insecurity, questioning revealed that she had just smoked her first cigarette.

So why smoke at all?

All Good Wishes from
Your Loving,
Dada

Spinning Class of the Khar Balka n-ji-Bari.

A Saga Of Great Americans *(Continued from page 19)*

he set foot on the shore of Massachusetts. Says Mr. Dos Passos:—

According to John Winthrop's journal, their ship "Lyon", with twenty passengers and two hundred tons of goods on board, dropped anchor off Nantasket, February 5, 1631, after a very rough passage. The General Court promptly proclaimed a day of thanksgiving. The chances are that there was snow on the ground and on the hills back of the tiny town, and soggy ice in the tidal inlet. The new steely sharpness in the wintry light of New England must have seemed dazzling to the eyes of the immigrants climbeing stiffly with their bundles and chests over the sides of the ship they had been cooped up in for nine weeks between pitchy, creaking decks, in the smell of mouldy goods and bilge and puke and unwashed bodies and charcoal fumes and cookery. It was four days more before the ship could pick its way through the unmarked reefs and the sprinkling of rocky, snow-crusted islands full of strange sea-birds, while white, familiar gulls circled overhead, into Boston Harbour.

His was a welcome arrival. He was well connected among the Puritans and himself a learned man, indeed he came to be one of the great linguists of his time and years later taught John Milton the Dutch language; and he "had an open ingenuousness of manner that charmed even those most shocked by his frank nerve in blurting out every change in the interpretation of religious doctrine that rose to the restless surface of his mind.....The first thing he did was to refuse the call to the Boston church, the best preaching job in New England, because the congregation was not separated from the Church of England, and to accept a lesser post as teacher at Salem. Presumably he had brought some trade goods with him, because instead of letting his parishioners support him he immediately set up shop to trade in furs and wampum with the Indians.

Non-Lethal Submarines

Perhaps in this book, packed as it is with interest Roger Williams is the most interesting figure of all, and perhaps the noblest. But Joel Barlow was also a delightful person, rather like Benjamin Franklin in some respects, nothing like so great a man, but a cleaner-living and finer character. Fulton lived in his house and habitually consulted him about his submarines and other inventions, anticipating our civilization of to-day—Fulton's submarines were only to be used for defence, and they had the merit of drowning no one who helped him to carry out his experiments. I should warn the reader that not all the book is quite so well written as the passages I have quoted. But it had for me some four hundred engrossing pages—John O'London's Weekly.

"The Ground We Stand On" by John Dos Passos (Gegan Paul 18s)

Terror In China

(Continued from page 23)

in demand, but everything else useful or valuable had its turn.

"Thousands upon thousands of private houses all through the city—occupied and unoccupied, large and small, Chinese and foreign—had been impartially plundered. Peculiarly disgraceful cases of robbery by soldiers include the following:

Refugees Robbed

"Scores of refugees in camps and shelters had money and valuables removed from their slight possessions during mass searches; the staff of the University Hospital were stripped of cash and watches from their persons, and other possesions from nurses in the dormitory were seized. (Their buildings are American, and, like a number of others that were plundered, were flying foreign flags and carrying official proclamations from their respective embassies). The Japanese seized motor cars and other property after tearing down the flags upon them. There are reported many cases of rape and insult to women which we have not yet had the time to investigate. But cases like the following are sufficient to show the situation.

"From a house close to one of our foreign friends, four girls were yesterday abducted by soldiers. Foreigners saw in the quarters of a newly arrived officer in a part of the city practically deserted by ordinary people, eight young women.

"Under these conditions the terror is indescribable, and lectures by suave officers on their 'sole purpose in making war on the oppressive Chinese Government for the sake of the Chinese people' leave an impression that nauseates. Surely this horrible exhibition in Nanking does not represent the best achievement of the Japanese empire, and there must be responsible Japanese statesmen, military and civilians who for their own national interests will promptly and adequately remedy the harm that these days have done to Japanese standing in China. There are individual soldiers and officers who conduct themselves as gentlemen worthy of their profession and worthy of their empire. But total action has been a sad blow."

Hell On Earth

Further details are given in the following vivid account by a foreign resident of Nanking who has spent almost the whole of his life in China. His letter has been left exactly as it was received br his friends in Shanghai, except that references of largely personal nature have been deleted:

"Nanking, China.
"Xmas Eve, 1937.

"What I am about to relate is anything but a pleasant story; in fact it is so very unpleasant that I cannot recommend anyone without a strong stomach to read it. For it is a story of such crime and horror as to be almost unbelievable; a story of the depredations of a horde who have been, and now are, working their will unrestrained on a peaceful, kindly and law-abiding people.

"Yet it is a story which I feel must be told even if it is seen by only a few. I cannot rest until I have told it, and perhaps fortunately I am one of the very few who are in a position to tell it. It is not complete—only a small part of the whole—and God alone knows when it will be finished. I pray that it may be soon—but I am afraid that it is going to go on for many months to come, not just here but in other parts of China. I believe that it has no parallel in modern history.

"It is now Xmas Eve. I shall start with, say, December 10. In these two short weeks, we here in Nanking have been through a siege; the Chinese Army has left defeated, and the Japanese has come in.

"On that day Nanking was still the beautiful city we were so proud of, with law and order still prevailing: to-day it is a city laid waste and ravaged, completely looted, much of it burned. Complete anarchy has reigned for ten days—it has been a hell on earth.

"Not that my life has been in serious danger at any time; though turning lust-mad and sometimes drunken soldiers out of houses where they are raping the women is not an altogether safe occupation; nor does one feel perhaps too sure of himself when he finds a bayonet at his chest or a revolver at his head and knows that it is handled by someone who heartily wishes him out of the way. For the Japanese Army is anything but pleased at our being here after having advised all foreigners to get out. They wanted no observers.

How Long Will It Last?

"But to have to stand by while even the very poor are having their last possession taken from them—their last coin, their last bit of bedding (and it is freezing weather), the poor ricksha man his ricksha—while thousands of disarmed soldiers who sought sanctuary with you together with many hundreds of innocent civilians are taken out before your eyes to be shot or used for bayonet practice and you have to listen to the sound of the guns that are killing them; while a thousand women kneel before you crying hysterically and begging you to save them from the beasts who are preying on them; to stand by and do nothing while your flag is taken down and insulted, not once but a dozen times, and your home is being looted, and then watch the city you have come to love and the institution to which you had planned to devote your best, deliberately and systematically burned by fire—this is a hell I had never before envisaged.

"We keep asking ourselves 'How long can this last?' Day by day we are assured by the officials that things will be better soon, that 'we will do our best'—but each day has been worse than the day before.

"And now we are told that a new division of 20,000 men is arriving. Will they have to have their toll of flesh and loot, murder and rape? There will be little left to rob, for the city has been well-nigh stripped clean. For past week soldiers have been busy loading their trucks what they wanted from the stores and then setting fire to the buildings.

"And then there is the harrowing realization that we have only enough rice and flour for 200,000 refugees for another three weeks and coal for ten days. Do you wonder that one awakes at night in cold sweat and fear, and sleep for the rest of the night is gone? Even if we had food enough for three months, how are they going to be fed after that? And with their homes burned, where are they going to live? They cannot continue much longer in their present terribly crowded condition; disease and pestilence must soon follow if they do.

"We call at the Japanese Embassy and present our protests, our appeals and our lists of authenticated reports of violence and crime. We are with the suave Japanese courtesy, but actually officials there are powerless. The victorious army must have its reward—and those rewards are plunder, murder, rape, the right at will to commit acts of unbelievable brutality and savagery on the very people they have come to protect and befriend, as they have so loudly proclaimed to the world. In all modern history surely there is no page that will stand so black as that of the rape of Nanking."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A LETTER TO THE LIVING!

(Continued from page 2)

have left only one man to push the plunger, of course, as we had planned, but when we were ready, it was nearly time for the train, and we wanted to watch. Even then we could have made it if we hadn't been fascinated by the peasants. Our veteran leader, Frances, kept whispering at us to get out, but we wouldn't.

* * *

It was a supply train to a garrison in the city. We had watched it often, and knew there were guards on the cars. It was a strain to wait. We feared the mine wouldn't explode, and many of us, at the last instant, weren't sure we wanted it to. But Frances was on the plunger, and though he was anxious, he wouldn't hesitate. He was anxious, like a good technician, only about the timing. The long beam from the locomotive on the curve had almost picked us out when the flashlight signal came from the ridge. Frances whispered one, two, as if about to jump into cold water, and pushed home the plunger.

The delay seemed long. I was about to say "dud" when a great fountain of upright flame rose out of the earth, shutting off the headlight at once, and then the three smaller fountains flared in quick succession. After the last flare came the first shaking roar, and then the other three explosions, boom, bam, bim. It was stunning under the bridge, even at that distance. Then a hissing jet of steam was rising out of the fallen locomotive into the light from the cars, which were all over too, in a long loop on the embankment, and beginning to burn slowly, crackling like heavy paper. As the light increased, it revealed trees and even distant farmhouses, and we saw the peasants coming out cautiously, stopping often. Finally they were there, minute silhouettes against the flames, plundering the cars they could get at. We were all glad of that. We of the cities have fared better than the peasants, because the enemy is afraid of hunger where there are so many of us together.

We forgot that the light exposed us too. Five were caught running in a group, and a sixth, who wouldn't stop, was shot at the edge of the marsh. I was in the willows at the edge of the marsh myself, when the searchlight of a patrol car on the highway found me. Two bullets clipped twigs near me and splashed beyond, and a voice using my own language ordered me to stop. Now I wish I had tried a dive into that muddy water. Then I did not even think. Somebody told me to stop, and I stopped. They made me raise my hands and walk up into the light, which was blinding, but they did not fire again. They were countrymen of mine. Sometimes, feeling that they, and not the enemy mean the spiritual death of my land, to which this physical invasion is nothing, I hate their kind the most. But at least they didn't bully me. They didn't search far, either. They just wanted scapegoats, I suppose, or else they were afraid to separate in the dark.

Since I am not a hostage, it will probably be the guillotine for me, though I hope strongly for the bullet. There is something cruelly shameful about being made to lie down in public. But that again is personal. Perhaps the guillotine is better. More people will watch, and my own ripples will reach, with primary strength, many who don't know me.

There is so much of my life I want greedily to save that it is hard to stop writing, but I have told what matters, and there are only a few minutes now before the guard comes. He should be my friend who will take this out for me, but he may not be. My friend also brings me cigarettes He is wonderful. I know how hard they are to get. I'll have one now, and it should taste better than any other in the last five days.(—"The Nation.")

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THE LAST PAGE

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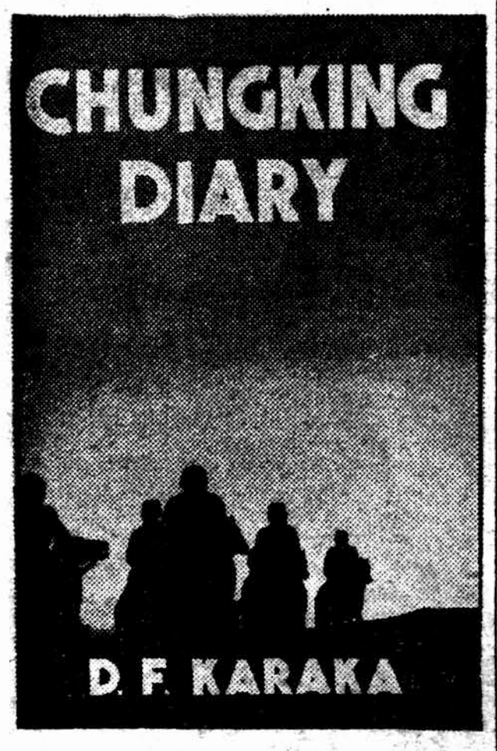

D. F. Karaka is known to do audacious things.

But the most audacious 'Karacket' was his trip to Chungking. While hundreds of Indian journalists, many of them (Karaka himself would admit) better qualified, pined for an opportunity to cover the China Front, it was Karaka who was the first to go there.

The result of that brief one-month trip to the war-time capital of China is "CHUNGKING DIARY" (Thackers, Price Rs. 6|12) which was published last week. Call it audacity, cheek, presumptuousness or what you will, IT IS A TIMELY BOOK WHICH DESERVES TO BE WIDELY READ BY ALL THOSE WHO BELIEVE THAT WHAT IS HAPPENING IN CHINA HAS A VITAL LESSON FOR INDIA. As Edgar ("Red Star Over China") Snow says in his Foreword: "It suggests for Indians many ways in which to prepare themselves to meet the challenges still lying ahead in the path toward freedom. It is likewise a vivid document of personal experience, a lively and witty response to the stimuli of a historic struggle going on in India's front-yard—and hence the next best thing to going to Chungking to see the drama itself."

★

The Reds Of China

The most important part of the book deals with the Chinese 'Reds' some of whose representatives were interviewed by the author and for whom he has brought back a genuine—sometimes gushing—admiration. The picture of China as seen by Karaka is perhaps at variance with the orthodox view. Far into the interior where Mao Tse Tung and Chu-Teh lead their indomitable Red Army, "Chungking Diary" will be read with grateful appreciation. Partly, because he used Edgar Snow's books (from which he has liberally quoted) as the basis of his own study of China and partly because of his personal contact with the Reds, Karaka has been able to give them their correct place.

The interview with the Red General Chow En-Lai is very interesting and we get the impression of a sincere, intelligent, humble, polite and gallant young man—"very calm and patient, never ruffled—unlike some Communists in other parts of the world."

★

Interview With Madame Chiang Kai Shek

We are tempted to quote extensively from this part of the book because it is important that we ought to know the true facts about China of which we are either unaware or which, in our great enthusiasm for the Chinese nationalist cause, we are sometimes liable to ignore:—

> I asked Chow why it was that the Generalissimo was the hero of China. Chow unhesitatingly replied: "Because he has led the fight against Japan." That was a significant answer, for to that extent Chiang Kai-Shek was a hero also in the eyes of the Communists. Differences of opinion arose only when the reactionary Kuomintang element came into play. As the "Generalissimo," the Communists admired Chiang Kai-Shek intensely. As the head of the Kuomintang there arose between him and the Communists differences of opinion which were strongly marked.
>
> Which is bound to be—because the Kuomintang and the Communists stand for two entirely different and mutually exclusive economic and political systems.
>
> But in spite of this, it has not weakened one jot the determination of Red China that no Japanese soldier shall tread on their motherland. And that is a very remarkable fact. It is awe-inspiring to see how two such opposing forces have under such dramatic conditions come to fight side by side and shoulder to shoulder against a common enemy.

There are many other interesting and informative passages in the book—particularly those refering to the position of the Kuomintang party machine, the Chungking A. R. P. Service, the A. V. G., the plans for the post-war reconstruction of China, women's war-time work. Also there are vivid little odd pictures of life, grim and gay,—a corpse lying by the road-side, a woman having her nose shaved in a men's hair-cutting saloon! There are about a dozen interviews with important people including Madame Chiang Kai Shek—"too full of nerves, so restless"—who asked the Indian journalist to "just sit and talk over tea."

So we sat and talked.

She was so beautiful to talk to.

She was so beautiful to listen to.

Why weren't there more women like that in this world?"

★

"There's A War On, Mr. Karaka"

Journalistically, the best is his interview with T. F. Tsiang, former Ambassador to Russia, the President of the Executive Yuan, who advocated "the promulgation of a Pacific Charter" and held that "The words—'A War for democracy'—must not be just a slogan". Karaka concerned the unsuspecting T. F. on the Generalissimo's impressions of India.

> "He had very good things to say about the people of India, whom he found extremely talented."
>
> T. F. paused.
>
> Surely that's enough. But I waited, meaning that I wanted more. When a journalist waits, it means he wants more.
>
> T. F. continued: "He was very impressed by the potential capacity of the country for industrialization."
>
> T. F. paused with a finite tone in his voice. That will have to be enough, he seemed to say.
>
> I gave him the count—those few seconds we wait before interrupting a man who is being interviewed.
>
> "Didn't he have anything good to say about the Government of India?" I asked.
>
> Plonk he came forward in his chair. But I remained unmoved, my pencil glued to the paper, as if to say I was ready for his answer.
>
> T. F.'s voice changed. The coldness in it died on the spot. I think his opinion of me also changed. For he stared at me for a while and said: "There is a war on, Mr. Karaka. You must remember that."

★

Unity Or Freedom?

What is Karaka's own summing up of his Chungking impressions? While writing about the Red General he says:—

> The more I see of Chow and the more I talk to him, the more I begin to realize how much compromise is necessary in life. My mind turns constantly to India and its problems which are so much at a stand-still and I begin to wish that this spirit of compromise could come our way. As I said in my broadcast, I saw more clearly a greater future for China if the Generalissimo and a man like Chow En-Lai could come closer together. Not only at the moment, in this struggle against Japan, but also later, when the war is over and the question of settling the various elements of discord in the post-war period will face them. But unfortunately I do not see this coming together, even as I see little chance of Jinnah and Nehru getting together in the near future.

In a personal talk, too, Karaka said, "It is not so much the lesson of freedom I have brought from China as the lesson of unity."

It is a very sincere and genuine reaction. Unity is a great national asset—unity of the people against foreign domination! But the obvious point about the Chinese situation seems to have eluded him. The Reds and the Kuomintang diehards were able to unite against the common enemy Japan—because there was no third party already in power.

After all, we should not forget that much before Karaka, Jawaharlal went to China and brought back the message of freedom.

Everyone, however, will and should draw one's own conclusion from a book which is, primarily, informative and impressionistic and seldom discursive or controversial. We can, therefore, recommend it to everyone who is interested in China. And, to-day, is there anyone who is not?

★

What Price Socialism!

In 1936 when Mussolini's Black shirted hordes were over-running the peaceful territories of Abyssinia and Vittorio Mussolini, the Dictator's son, was writing articles about the aesthetic and spiritual glories of bombing women and children from the air, a prominent British politician was asked which side his sympathy lay. He outlined his position as a Socialist and refused to take sides in what he said was "a struggle between Italian capitalism and Ethiopian feudalism.' Very convenient, wasn't it?

Who was this man whose Socialism came in the way of expressing sympathy with the victims of Italian Imperialism? None other than Sir Stafford Cripps—whose Socialism does not come in the way of upholding British imperialist rule in India!

★

The Mystery That Is Not:

Many such strange and revealing facts are contained in "The Mystery of Sir Stafford Cripps" by Ram Manohar Lohia, a new Padma Publication (Price: As. 8) coming in the wake of "Quit India". The book analyses and discusses the Cripps negotiations (reproducing all important documents) and thoroughly exposes the Socialistic pretensions of Sir Stafford. Behind the facade of Socialistic platitudes and a friend-of-India reputation are shown to have been personal ambitions and manoeuvres of power-politics.

What *is* the mystery of Stafford Cripps? It is this: How could a leftwing Socialist turn a right-wing Imperialist when he came to negotiate with Indian nationalists on behalf of the British Cabinet? But that is no mystery when one remembers that Sir Stafford Cripps is a British socialist. Scratch a British socialist and—you know what you will find.

★

"Don't Cripps Your Country"

Last week we published an article by the Chinese philosopher-humorist, Lin Yutang in which he suggested a new word "Kuruso"—meaning "betray". Why not "Cripps" to convey the same idea. The word has phonetic value and its adaptations can [illegible] wife:

"Britain Crippsed [illegible]

"Don't Cripps your country,

"I hope you don't Cripps me to the Police", "Down with Crippsers" etc. etc.

★

Cripps The Actor

Talking about Cripps, here is a letter from the London leftwing weekly, "Tribune", which (it is interesting to recall) was founded by Sir Stafford himself:—

"No less than the "Times" and "Economist" you demand Churchill's head. But would you put Cripps in his place? Would India stand for Cripps now? I doubt it. There is no need to ask whether the "crust" over the British Empire—and, indeed, over most of the world—would stand for him; they wouldn't dream of it in the City, at Whitehall or in Wall Street. Churchill is an anachronism. So is Cripps. The former really believes that he combines all the best qualities of his ancestors on both sides of the Atlantic. And he is a showman of the first order. He sees himself superimposed on a vast screen and sees mankind through the wrong end of a telescope. But, and this is important, in this star-complexed world, he is a star turn. And Big Business has the means to make him a box office attraction.

"Cripps is a lawyer. He knows the value of atmosphere and also the value of a comma. Being a great lawyer he is also an actor. Witness the recently released pictures of his visit to India. And remember he himself told us that, in order to fool the camera-men and news hounds, he made a funny remark to whomever he happened to be interviewing just before they reached the door. One can see this little comedy on the screen now. But the smiles are strained. Cripps should have treated such a tremendous issue with the seriousness it deserves, not used it to play to the gallery."

First man: "No matter how late I get home my wife doesn't mind a scrap.

Second man [illegible] black eye! "That's just it—nor does mine."

Sensational Serial True Story Starts This Week:

TERROR IN CHINA

(1) Hell On Earth

On December 13, exactly o month after it had smashed t Chinese defence at Shanghai, Japanese Army entered the ga of Nanking the Chinese ca some 200 miles distant. This able feat might well have down in history as one most spectacular military ac ments of modern times. Ac whatever credit might have due on this score was grave counted by the outrageous duct of the Japanese troop the cities which they occup

As the Japanese Army proached Nanking, their air distributed pamphlets de that "Japanese troops exert selves to the utmost to prot good citizens and enable them t live in peace, enjoying their oc- cupations." On December 10, in calling upon General Tang Sengchih to surrender the city, General Iwane Matsui, Commander of the attacking forces, had declared, "Though harsh and relentless to those who resist, Japanese troops are kind and generous to non-combatants and Chinese troops who entertain no enmity towards Japan."

Sweet Words: Cruel Deeds

To what extent the Japanese Army lived up to these glib assurances the following account will reveal. This brief but illuminating description of events immediately after the Japanese entry into Nanking is taken from a letter dated December 15 written to friends in Shanghai by one of the most respected members of Nanking's foreign community who is noted for his fairmindedness:—

"At Nanking the Japanese Army has lost much of its reputation and has thrown away a remarkable opportunity to gain the respect of Chinese inhabitants and foreign opinion. The disgraceful collapse of Chinese authority and the break-up of the Chinese armies in this region left vast numbers of persons ready to respond to the order and organisation of which Japan boasts. Many local people freely expressed their relief when the entry of Japanese troops apparently brought an end to the strains of war conditions and immediate perils of bombardment. At least they were rid of their fears of disorderly Chinese troops, who indeed passed out without doing severe damage to most parts of the city.

A Tale Of Two Days

"But in two days the whole outlook had been ruined by frent murder, wholesale and semi- lar looting and uncontrolled ance in private homes in- g offences against the secu- of women. Foreigners who travelled over the city re- many civilian bodies lying in treets. In the central portion anking they were counted about one to a city block.

"A considerable percentage of civilians were victims of shooting or bayoneting on the afternoon and evening of the 13th which was the time of the Japanese entry into the city. Any persons who ran in fear or excitement and anyone who was caught in the streets or alleys after dusk by roving patrols was likely to be killed on the spot.

No Safety Zone

"Most of this severity was beyond even theoretical excuse. It proceeded in the safety zone as well as elsewhere, and many cases were plainly witnessed by foreigners and by reputable Chinese. Some bayonet wounds were barbarously cruel.

"Squads of men picked out by Japanese troops as former Chinese soldiers had been tied together and shot. These soldiers had discarded their arms and, in some cases, their military clothing. Thus far we have found no trace of prisoners in Japanese hands other than such squads actually or apparently on their way to execution, save for men picked up anywhere to serve as temporary carriers of loot and equipment.

From one building in the refuge zone 400 men were selected by local police under compulsion by Japanese soldiers and were marched off, tied in batches of 50, between lines of riflemen and machine-gunners. The explanation given by observers left no doubt as to their fate.

Under The Eyes Of Officers

"On the main streets petty looting by Chinese soldiers, mostly of food shops and unprotected windows, was turned into systematic destruction of shop front after shop front under the eyes of Japanese officers. Japanese soldiers needed private carriers to help them struggle along under great loads. Food was apparently first

(Continued on Page 21)

A Jap Soldier, the instrument of the terror, though he himself is in a way the victim of Nipponese Fascism.

By

H. J. TIMPERLEY

who has been in China, Manchuria and Japan almost continuously since 1921. China correspondent for the "Manchester Guardian," he is also advisory editor of "Asia" magazine, and contributor on foreign affairs and Pacific affairs.

BACKGROUND TO THE STORY

As a consequence of the Sino-Japanese hostilities which began in the summer of 1937, some 18,000,000 people were forced to flee from their homes in and around Shanghai.

At least 300,000 Chinese military casualties for the Central China campaign alone, and a like number of civilian casualties, were suffered. The countryside was depopulated and barren, and the Japanese marched on hoping to catch up with wealth or with a disintegrating Chinese army to destroy. They found neither. The Chinese Army withdrew and was reorganised within the next few months. The wealth of China being largely the industrious character of her people, whom the Japanese were chasing further into the interior with every step of their advance, and the factories they so carefully bombed and shelled to pieces, escaped them too.

OASIS IN THE DESERT

During November, 1937, a small group of public-spirited residents of Nanking met and discussed the possibility of establishing a zone in Nanking where Chinese and foreigners could take refuge. With the approach of Japanese troops, the urgency of the problem was such that a committee was formed to establish this zone in the hope that thereafter it would be possible to obtain its recognition by both the Chinese and the Japanese.

INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE

From this seed grew an international committee for the Nanking safety zone, whose chairman was Mr. John H. D. Rabe, a German business man. Working in close conjunction with this committee was the International Red Cross Committee of Nanking.

To these veritable heroes numbering just over a score praise is due at the outset. How well it is deserved will be seen as their story is told.

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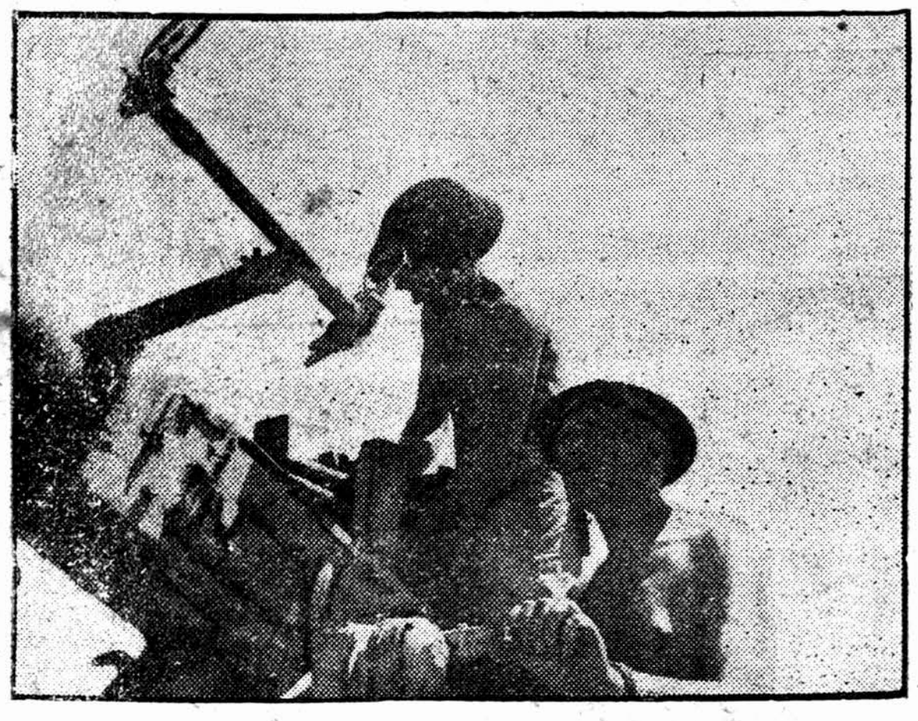
THEY DEFEND THE MIDDLE EAST



Personnel of an Australian light Ack Ack unit having repaired and reconditioned a Bofors gun recaptured from the Italians, load their gun prior to a practice shoot.

New Zealand Ar unners in action.

An artillery detachment of signallers in touch with the outpost. The speed and accuracy of the guns depend to a large extent on the efficiency of the signallers.

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